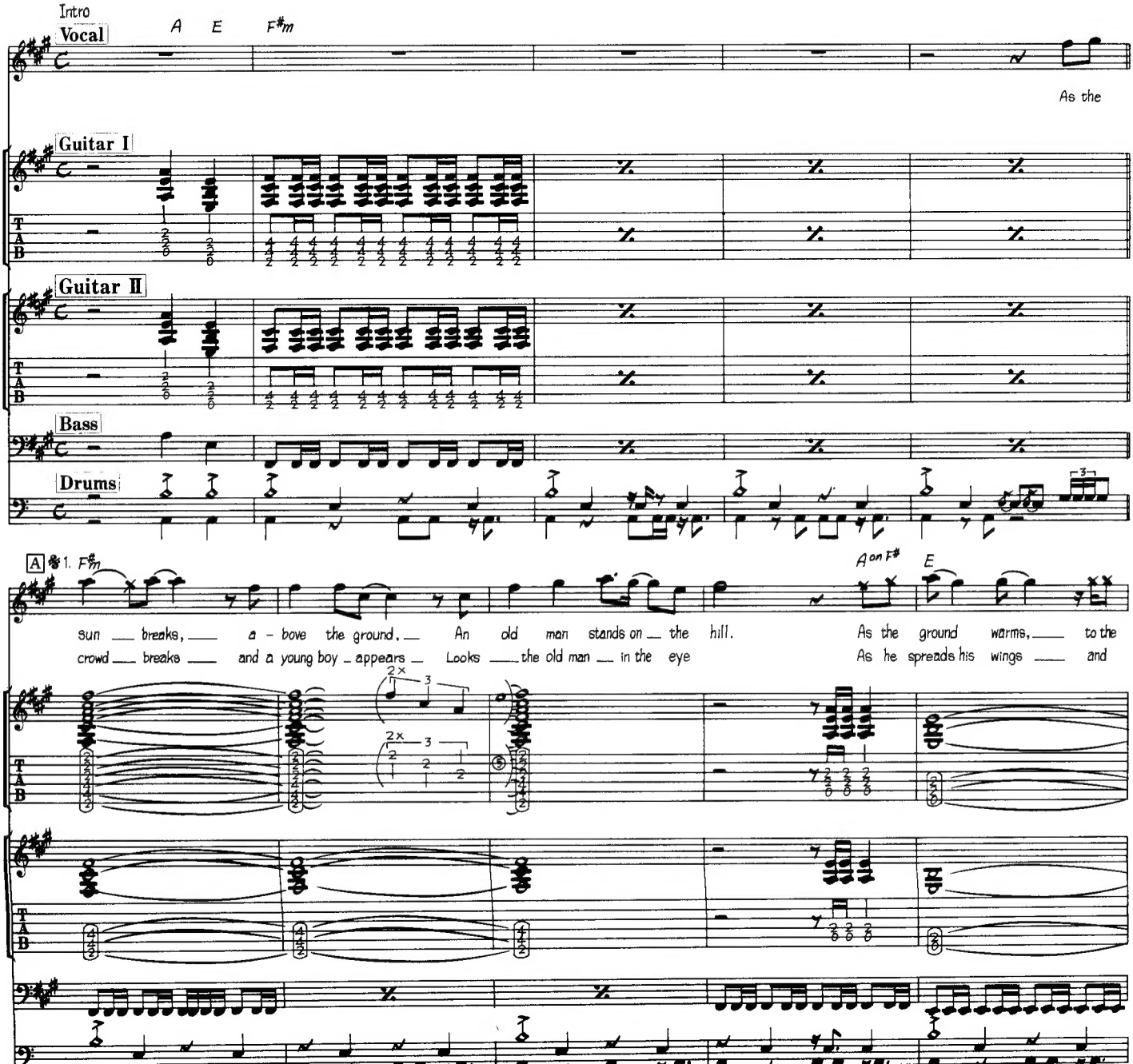
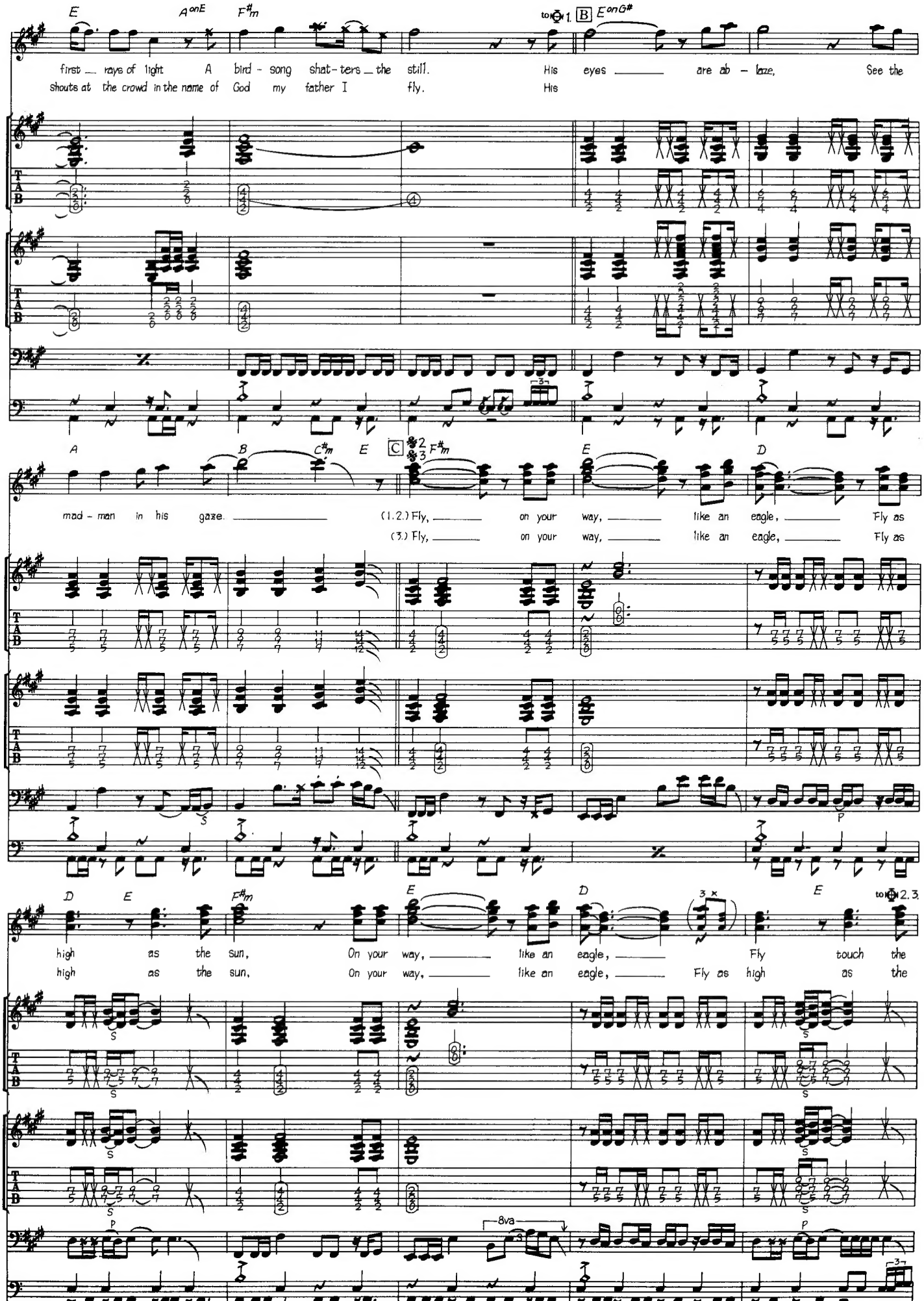
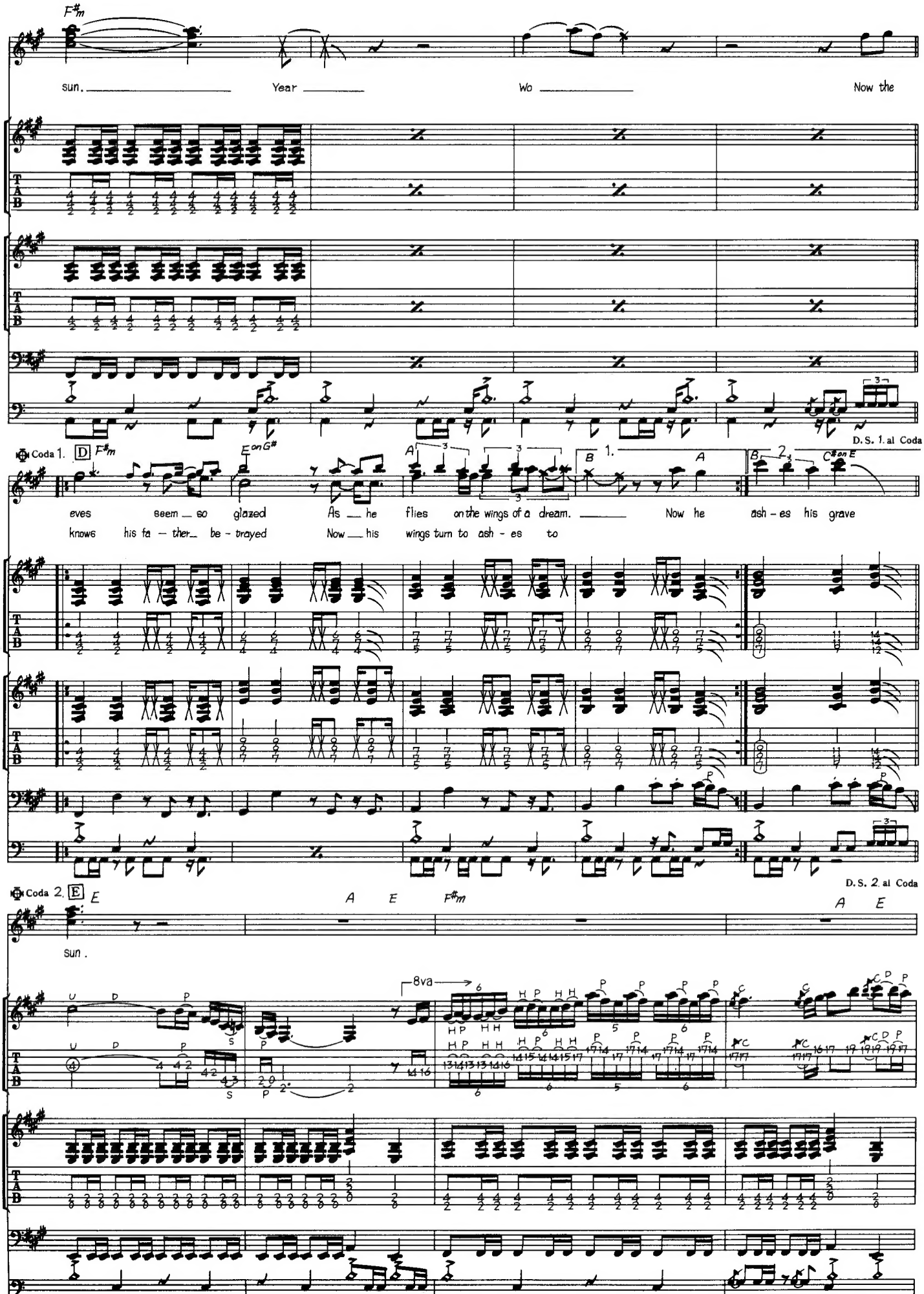
FLIGHT OF ICARUS

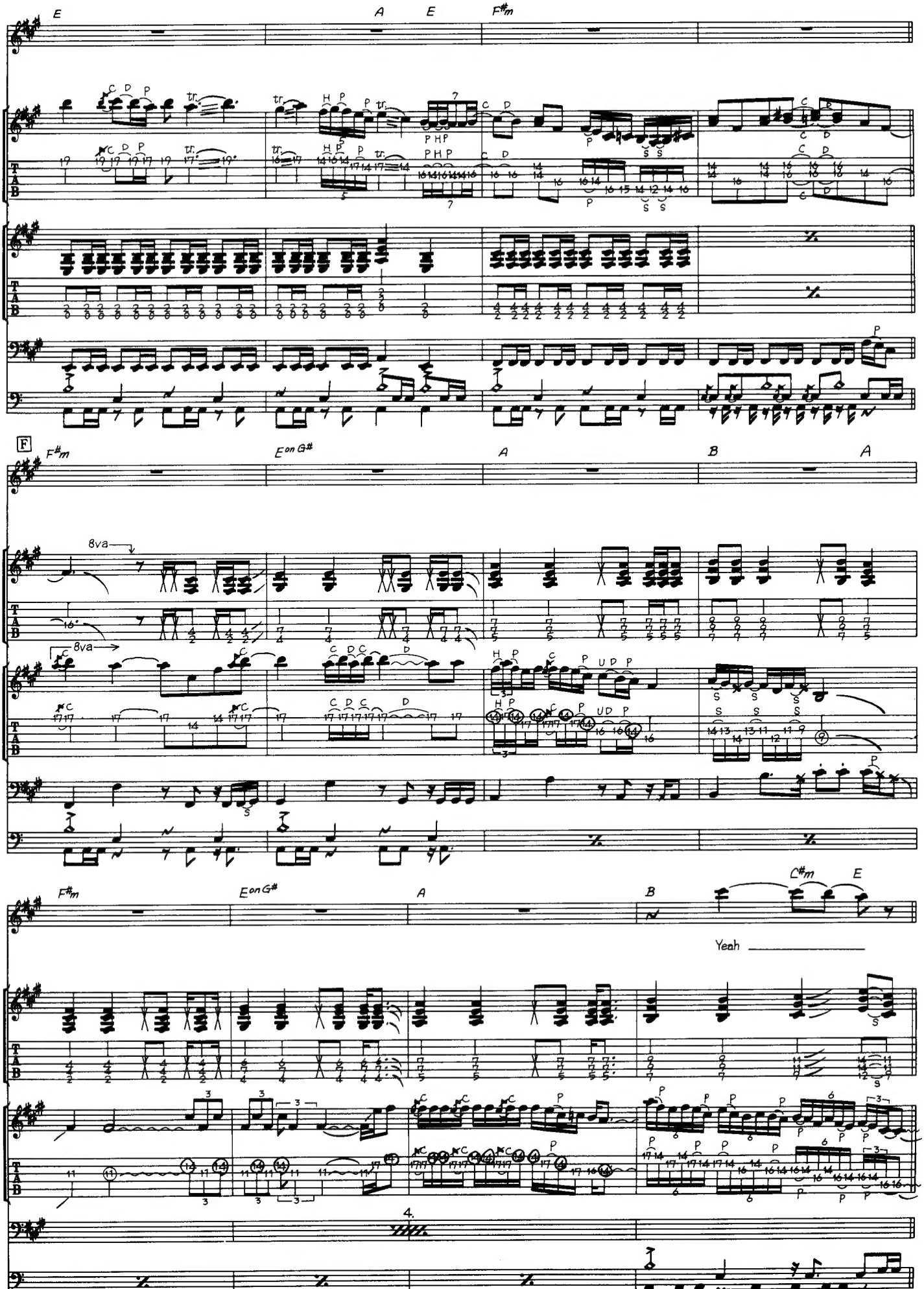
イカルスの飛翔

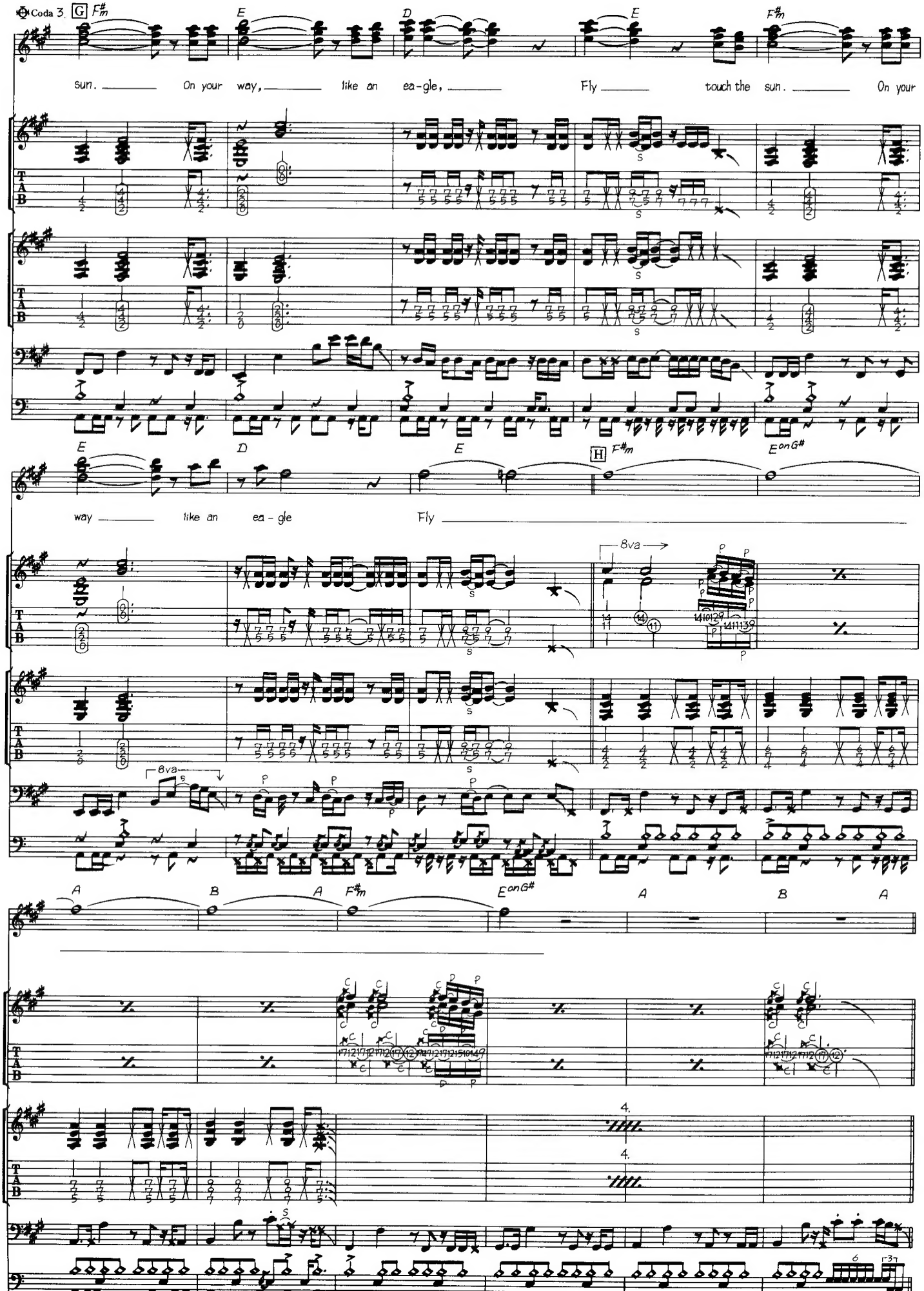
by A.SMITH & P.DICKINSON

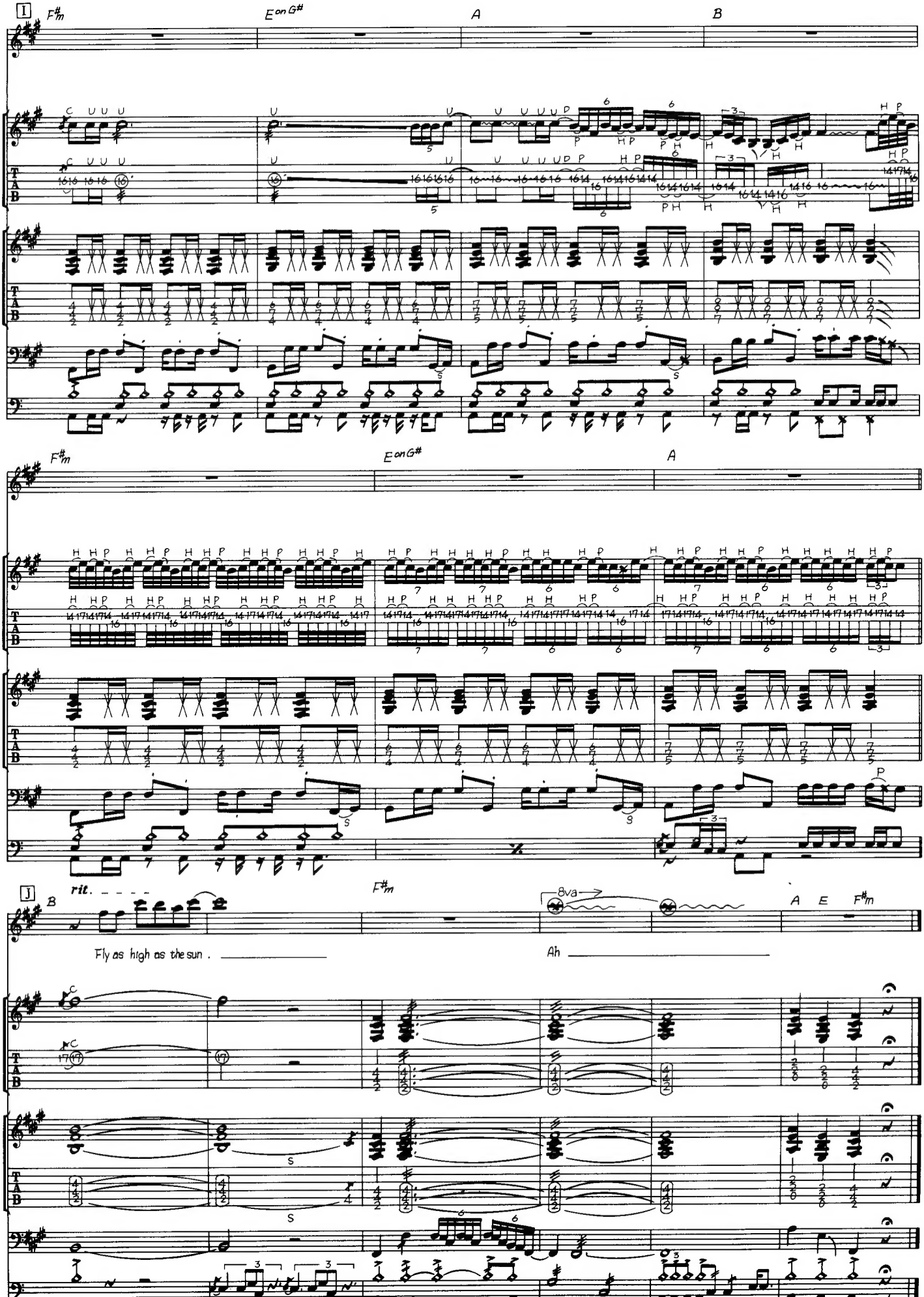



E
A onE
F#m
to ① 1.
B
E onG#
first rays of light A bird - song shat - ters the still. His eyes are ab - laze, See the
shouts at the crowd in the name of God my father I fly. His
A
B
C#m
E
C
F#m
E
D
mad - man in his gaze. (1.2.) Fly, on your way, like an eagle, Fly as
(3.) Fly, on your way, like an eagle, Fly as
D
E
F#m
E
D
E
to ① 2.3.
high as the sun, On your way, like an eagle, Fly touch the
high as the sun, On your way, like an eagle, Fly as high as the
8va


F♯m
sun. Year Wo Now the
Coda 1. D F♯m E on G♯ A B 1. A B 2. C♯ on E
D. S. 1. al Coda
eves seem so glazed As he flies on the wings of a dream. Now he ash - es his grave
knowes his fa - ther be - trayed Now his wings turn to ash - es to
10
Coda 2. E E A E F♯m A E
D. S. 2. al Coda
sun.
8va


E
A
E
F♯m
F
F♯m
E on G♯
A
B
A
8va
8va
F♯m
E on G♯
A
B
C♯m
E
Yeah
4.

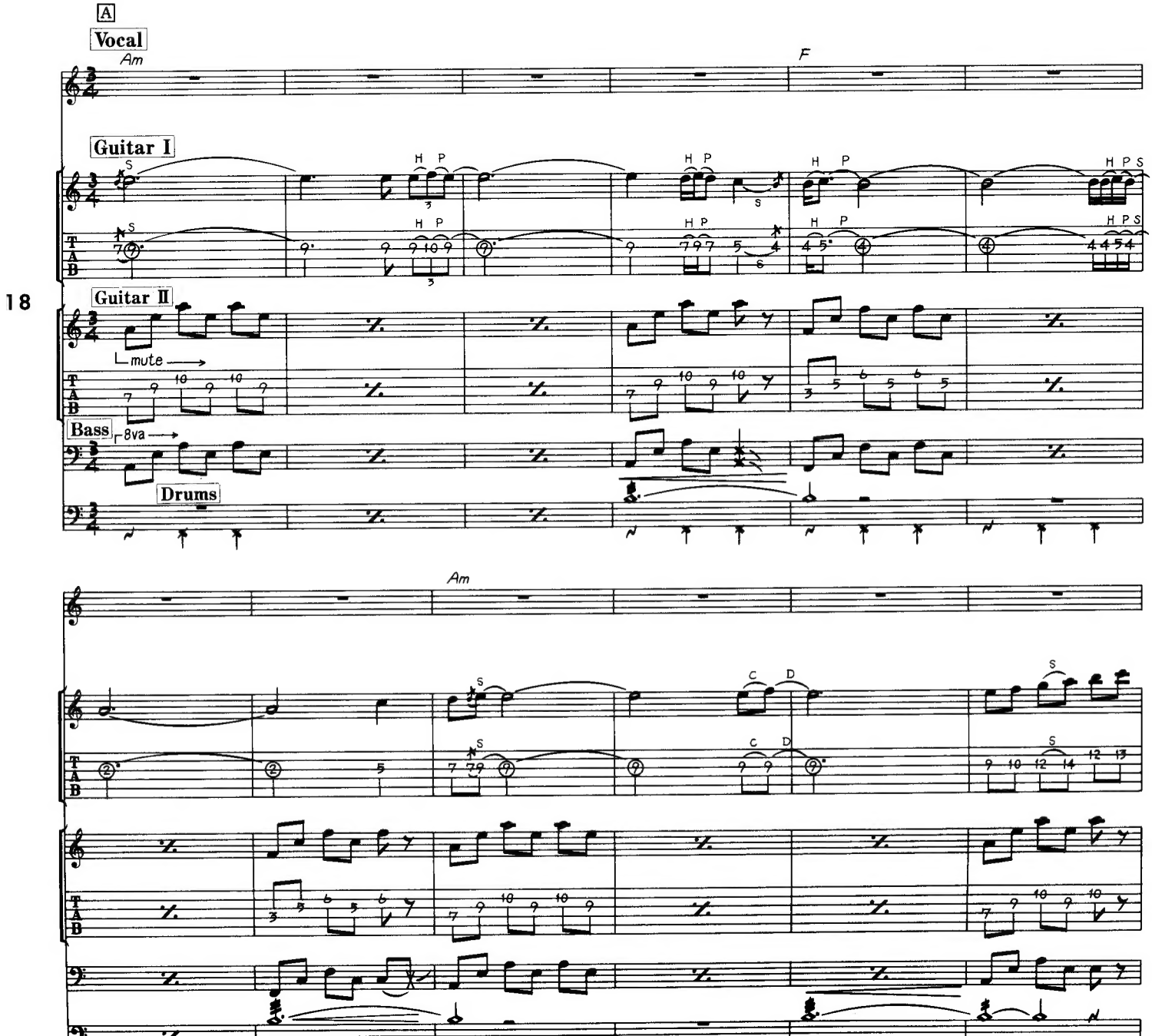

Coda 3
G
F♯m
E
D
E
F♯m
sun. On your way, like an ea-gle, Fly touch the sun. On your
E
D
E
H
F♯m
E onG♯
way like an ea - gle Fly
8va
12
8va
A
B
A
F♯m
E onG♯
A
B
A

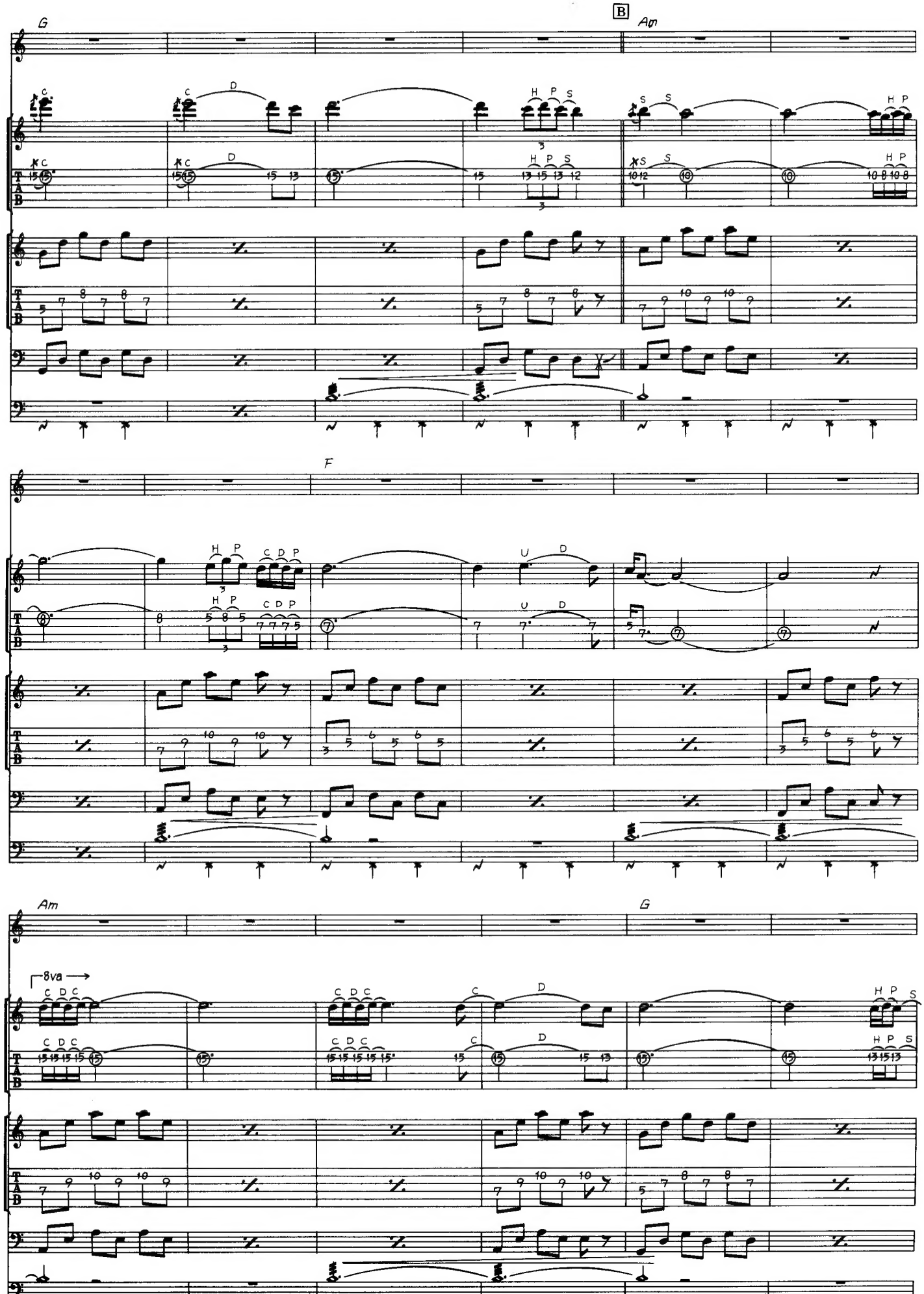

I
F♯m
E on G♯
A
B
F♯m
E on G♯
A
J
B
rit.
F♯m
8va
A
E
F♯m
Fly as high as the sun .
Ah

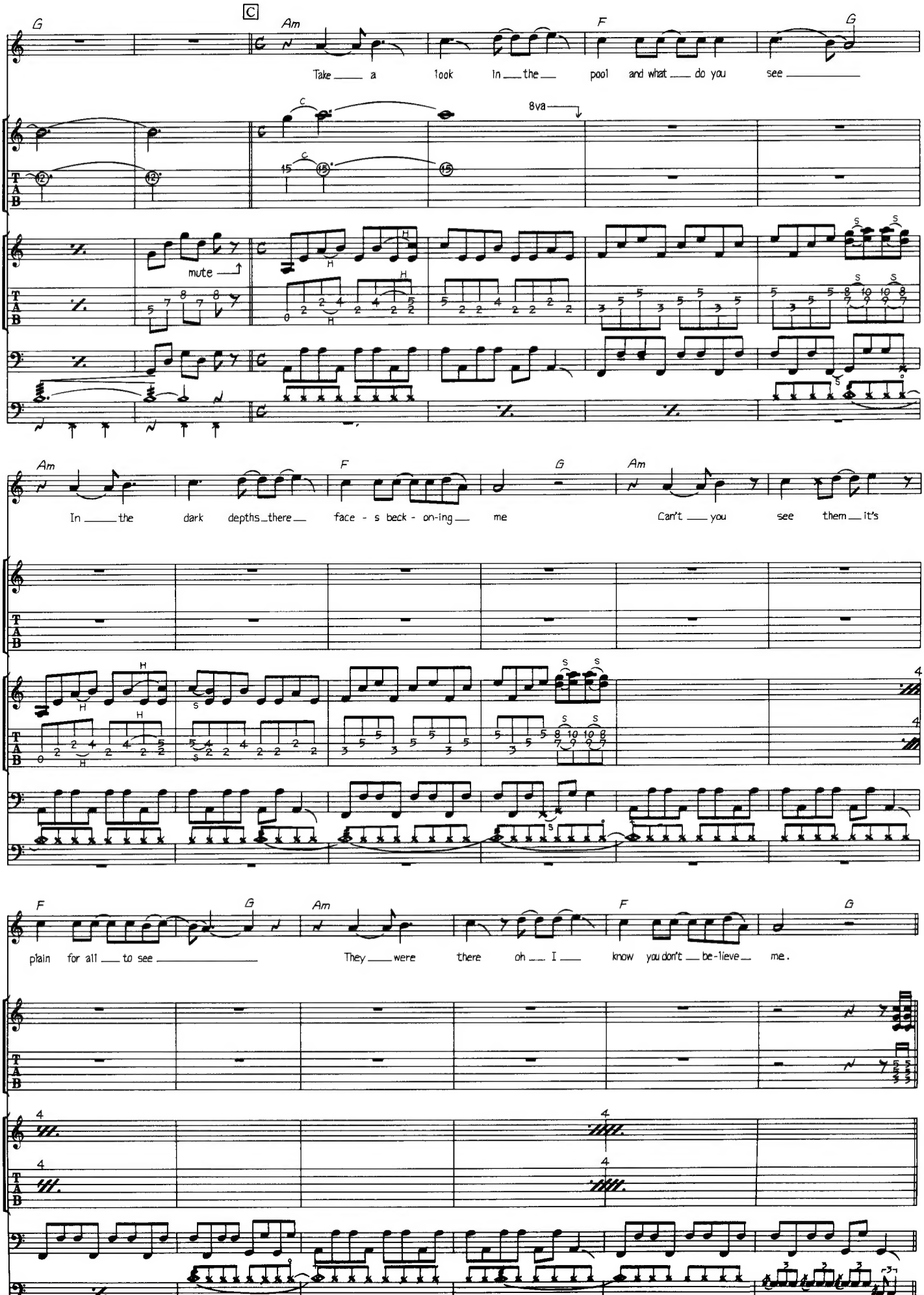
STILL LIFE

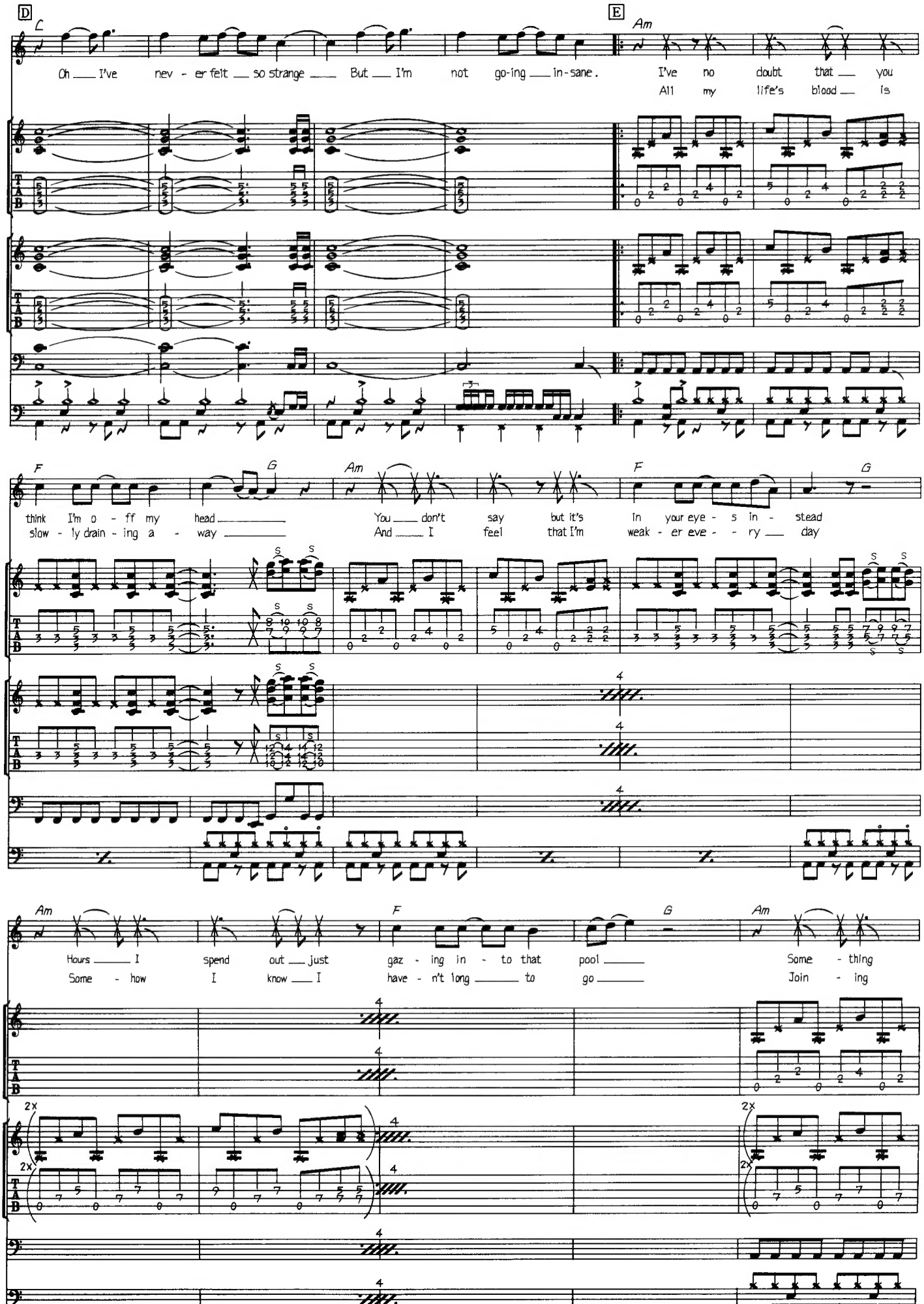
悪夢への招待

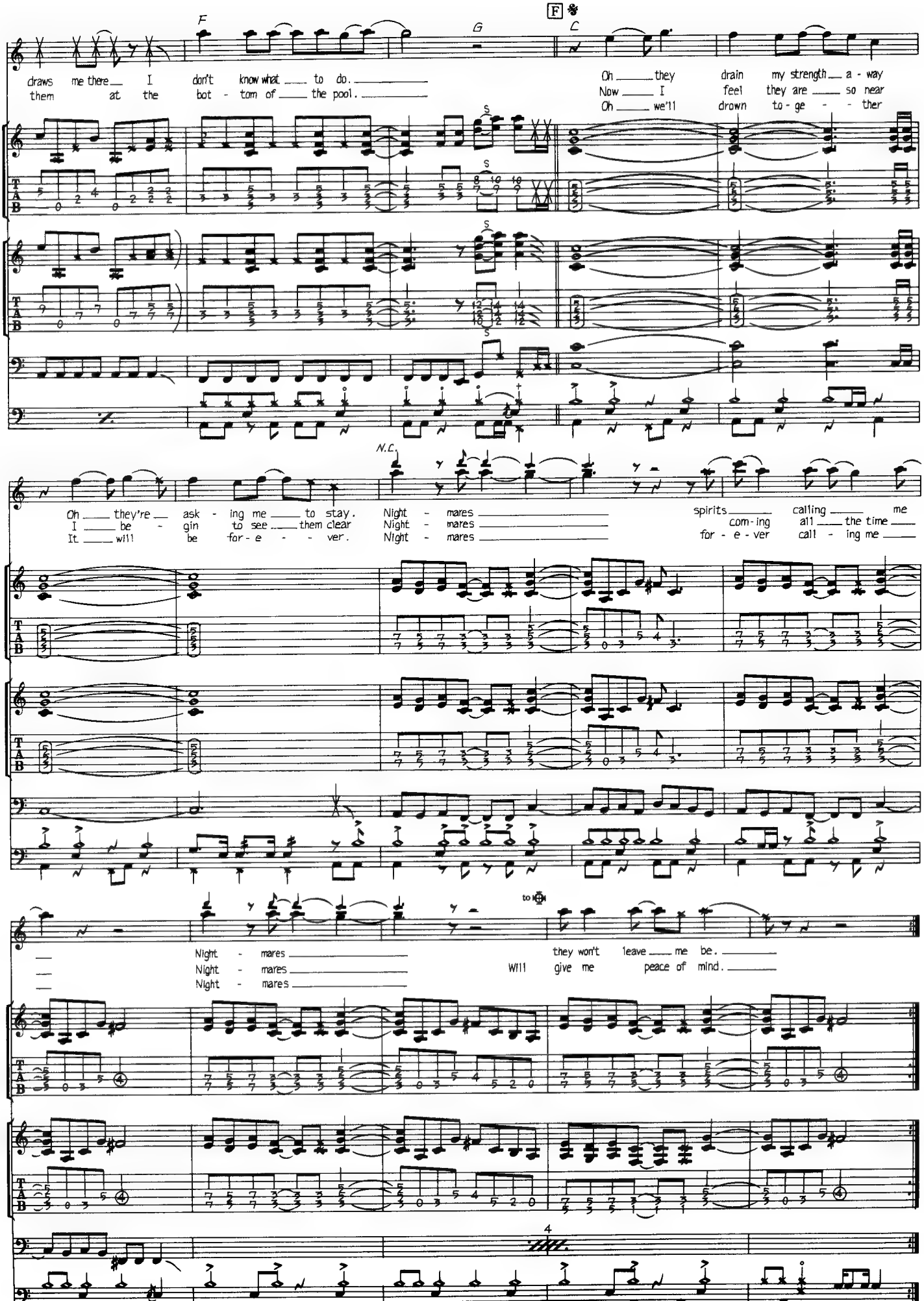
by D.MURRAY & S.HARRIS

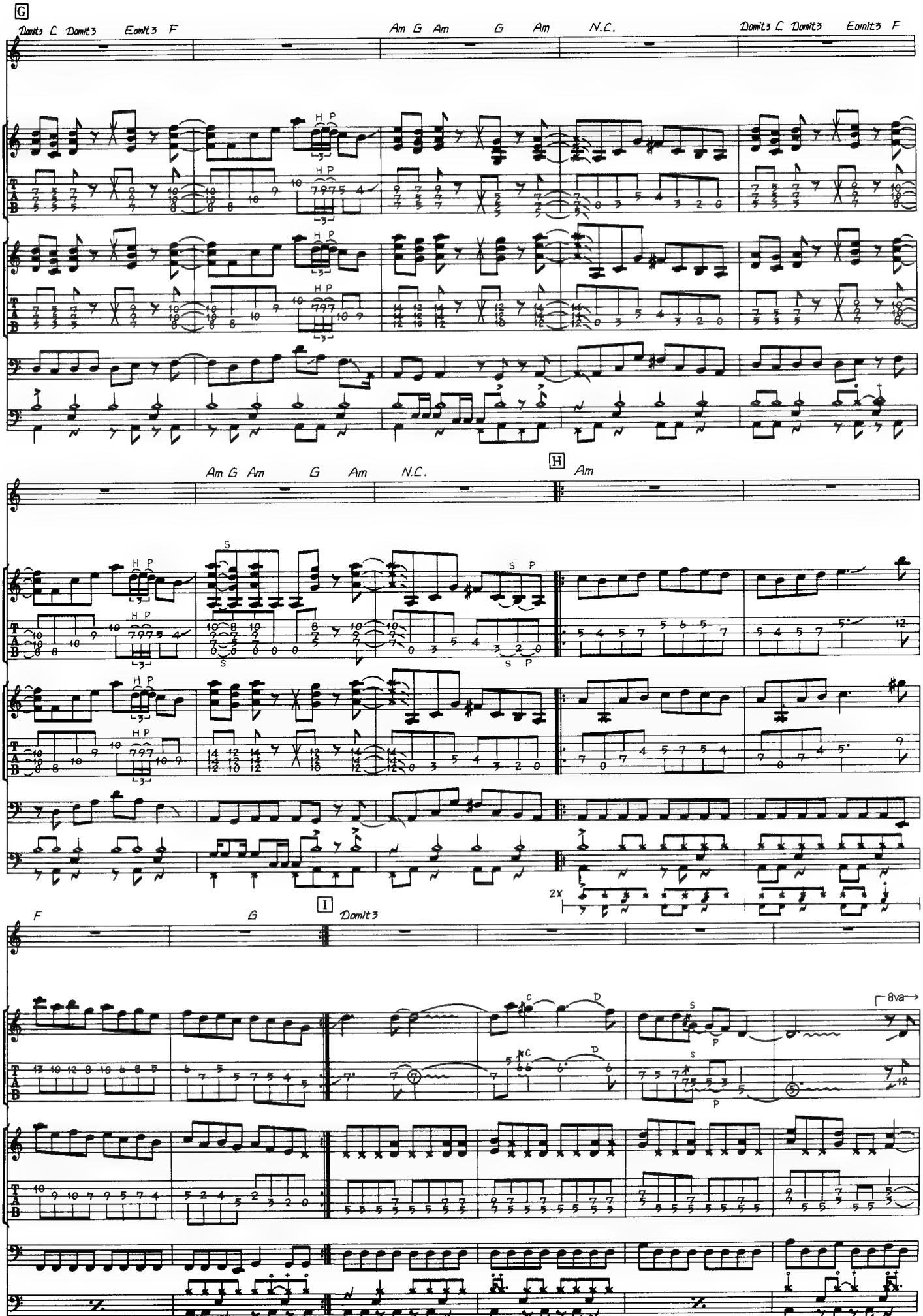


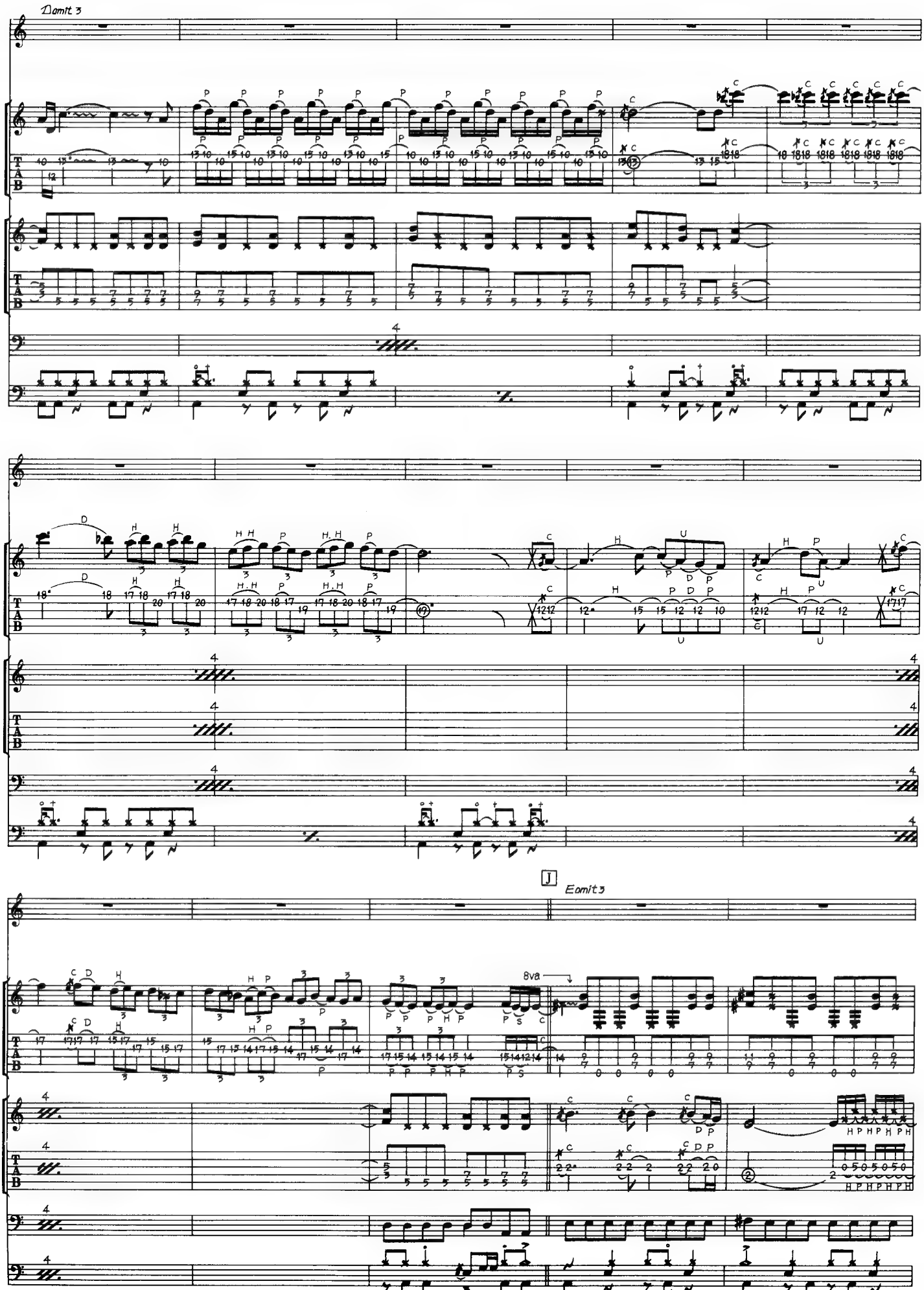

G
B
Am
F
Am
G
8va
19

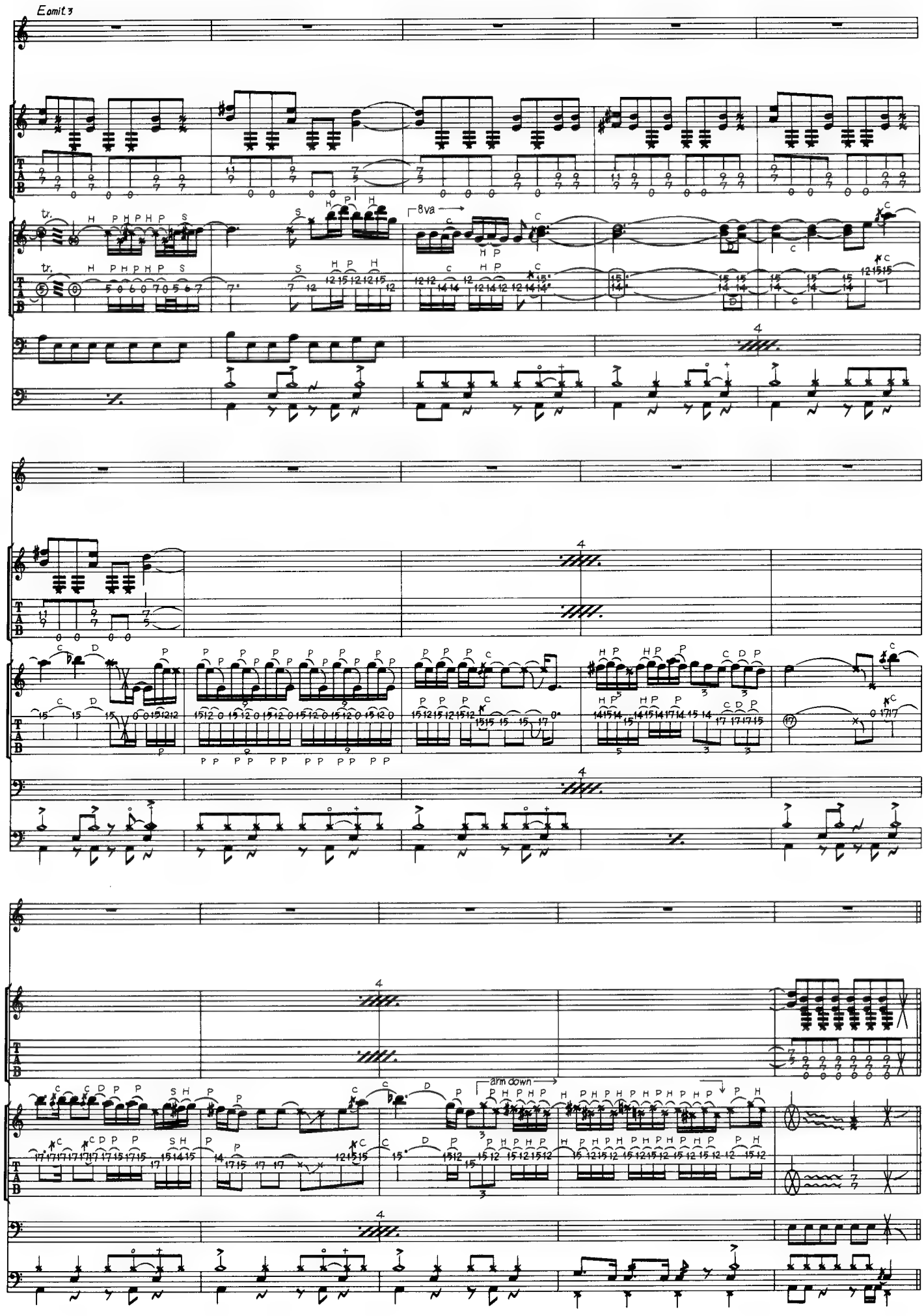

C
G
Am
F
G
Take a look in the pool and what do you see
8va
mute
Am
F
G
Am
In the dark depths there face - s beck - on-ing me
Can't you see them it's
20
F
G
Am
F
G
plain for all to see
They were there oh I know you don't be-lieve me.

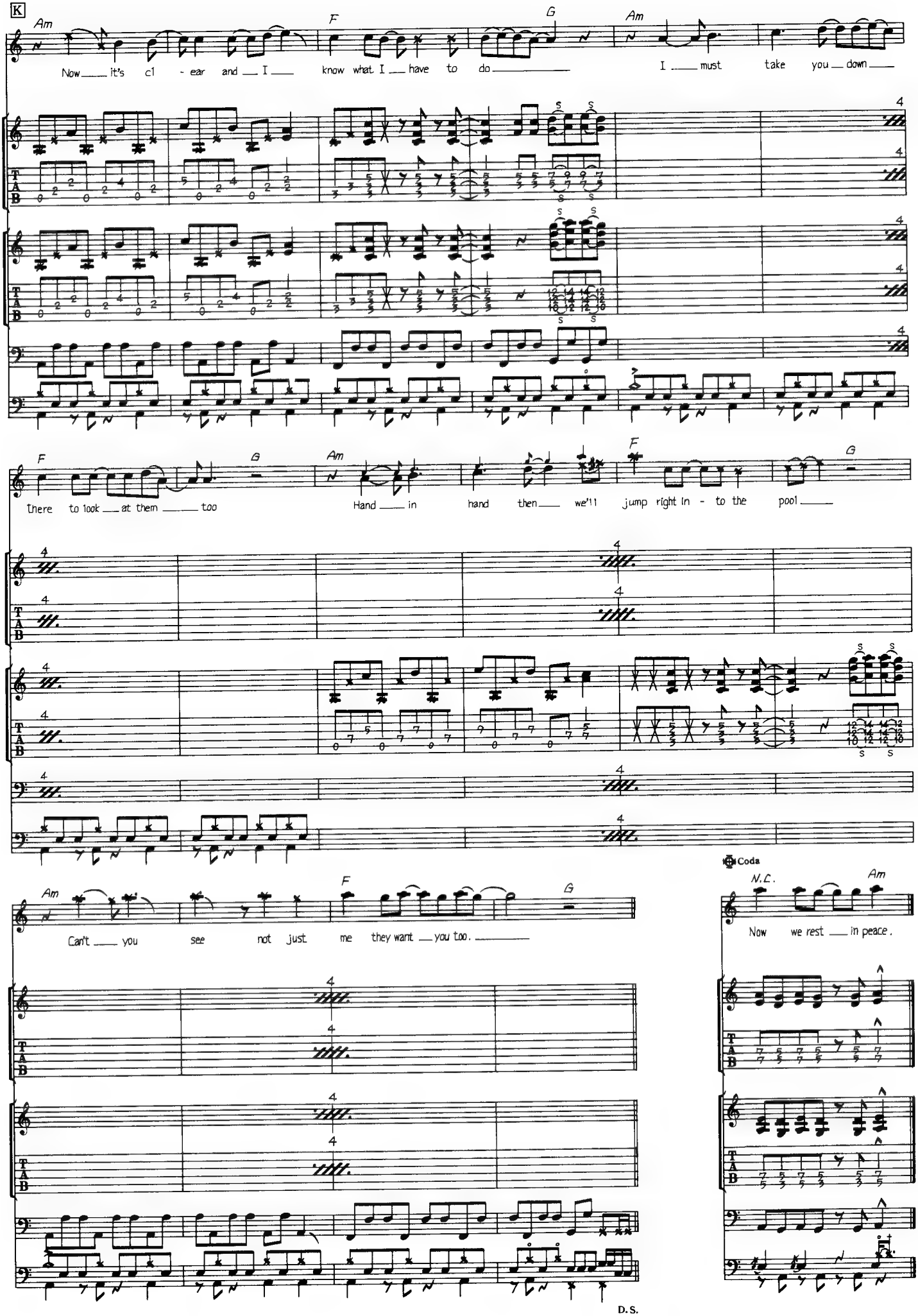

D
C
Oh I've nev - er felt so strange But I'm not go-ing in-sane.
E
Am
I've no doubt that you
All my life's blood is
F
G
Am
F
G
think I'm o - ff my head
slow - ly drain - ing a - way
You don't say but it's
And I feel that I'm
In your eye - s in - stead
weak - er eve - - ry day
21
Am
F
G
Am
Hours I spend out just gaz - ing in - to that pool
Some - how I know I have - n't long to go
Some - thing
Join - ing
2X
2X
2X
2X


F
G
F
C
draws me there I don't know what to do.
them at the bot - tom of the pool.
Oh they drain my strength a - way
Now I feel they are so near
Oh we'll drown to - ge - ther
N.C.
Oh they're ask - ing me to stay.
I be gin to see them clear
It will be for - e - ver.
Night - mares
Night - mares
Night - mares
spirits calling me
com - ing all the time
for - e - ver call - ing me
22
to
Night - mares
Night - mares
Night - mares
Will they won't leave me be.
give me peace of mind.
4


G
Domit3 C Domit3 Eomit3 F
Am G Am G Am N.C.
Domit3 C Domit3 Eomit3 F
H P
Am G Am G Am N.C.
H
Am
S
S P
2X
I
F G
Domit3
C D
8va
P


Damit 3
24
J
Eamit 3
8va

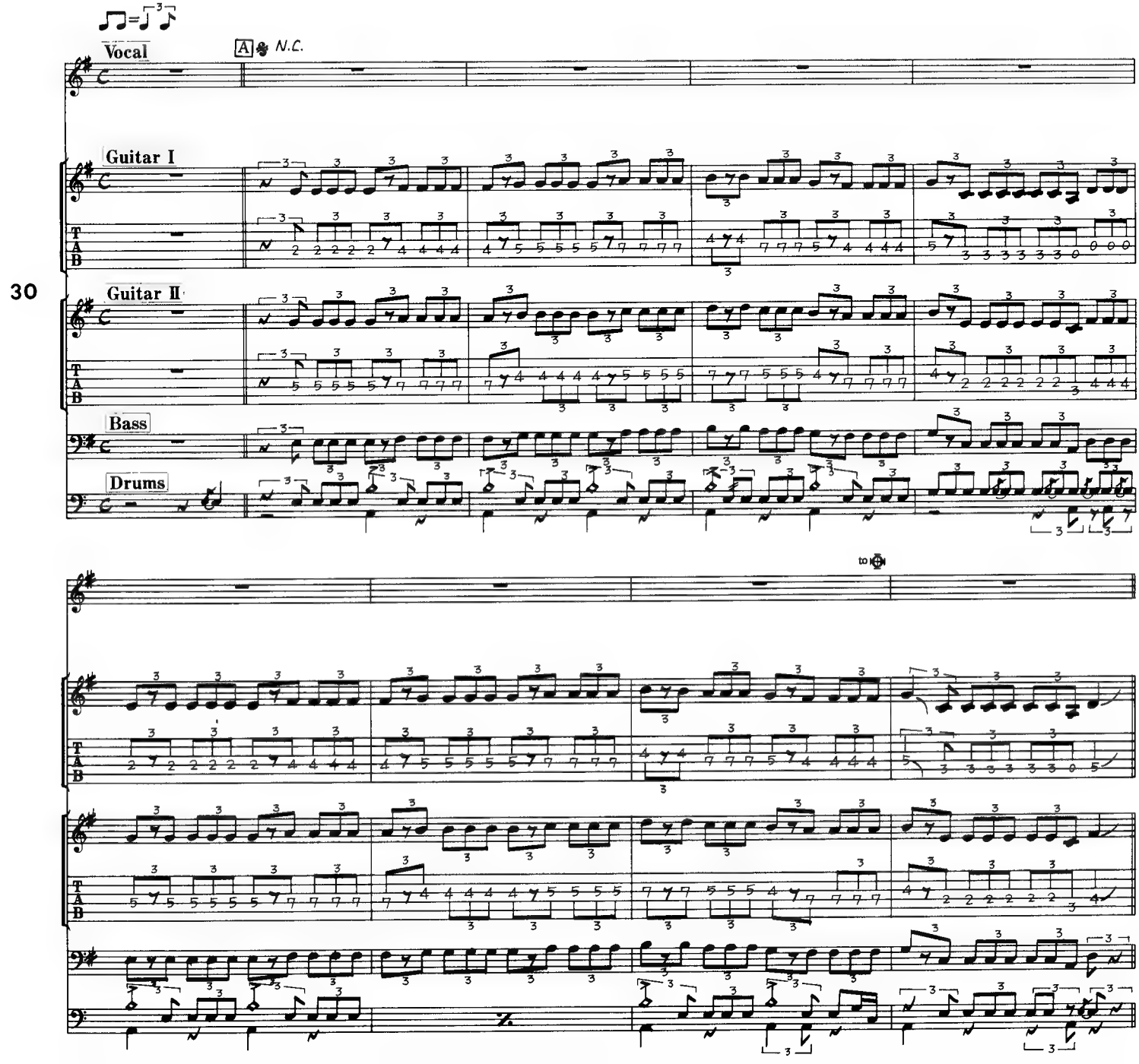

Eomit3
8va
arm down

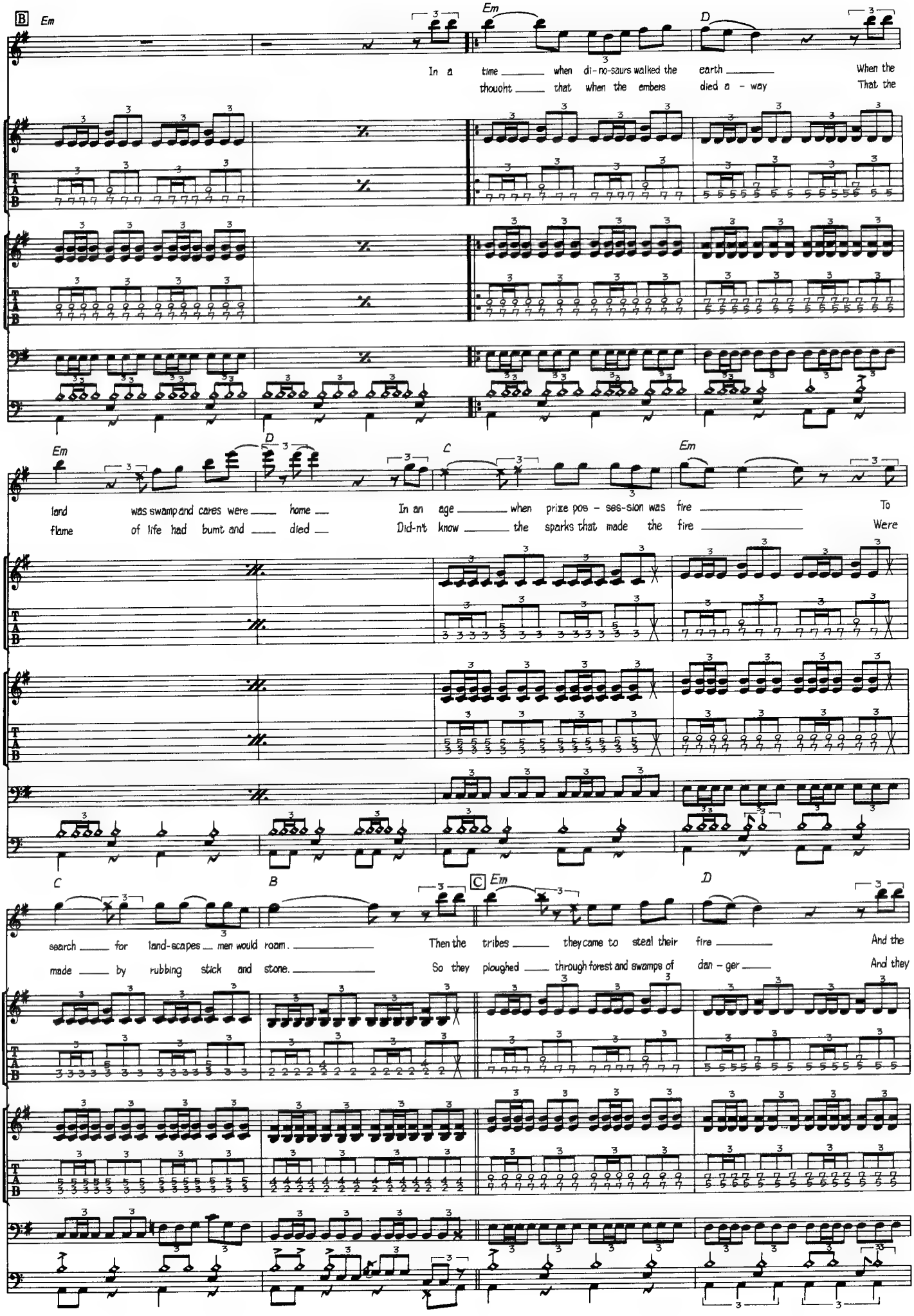

K
Am
F
G
Am
Now it's cl - ear and I know what I have to do
I must take you down
F
G
Am
F
G
there to look at them too
Hand in hand then we'll jump right in - to the pool
26
Am
F
G
Can't you see not just me they want you too.
Coda
N.C.
Am
Now we rest in peace.
D.S.

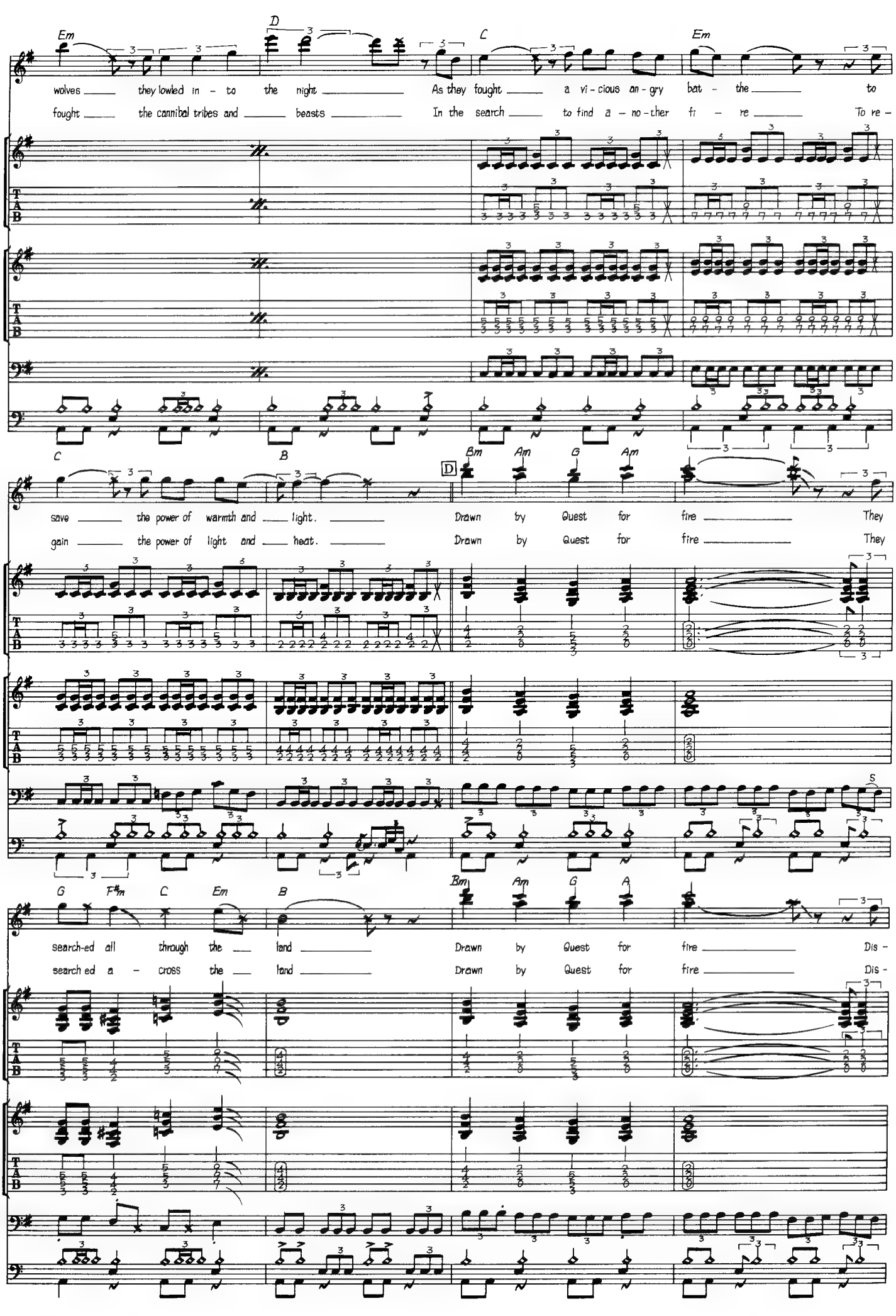
QUEST FOR FIRE

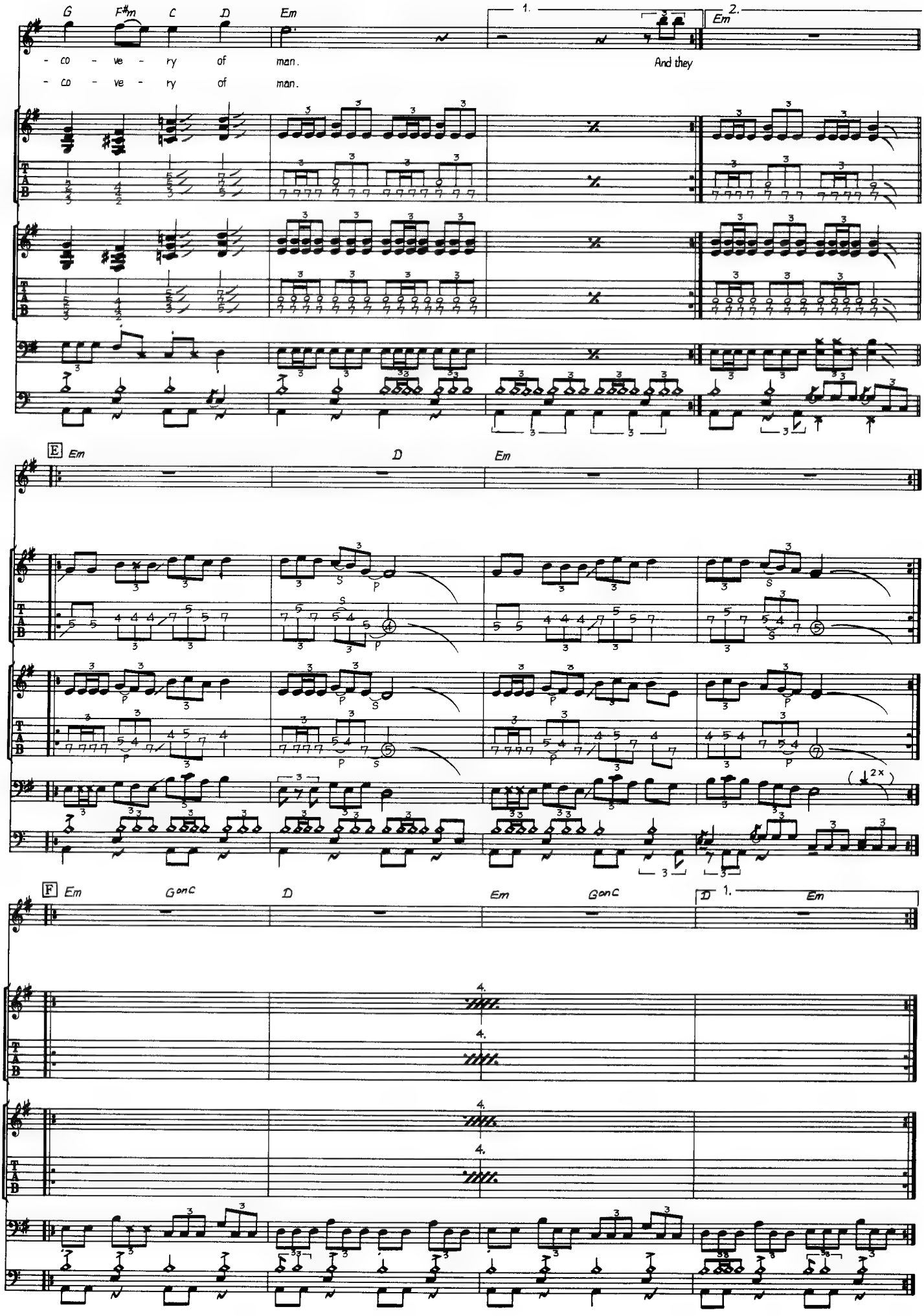
クエスト・フォー・ファイア

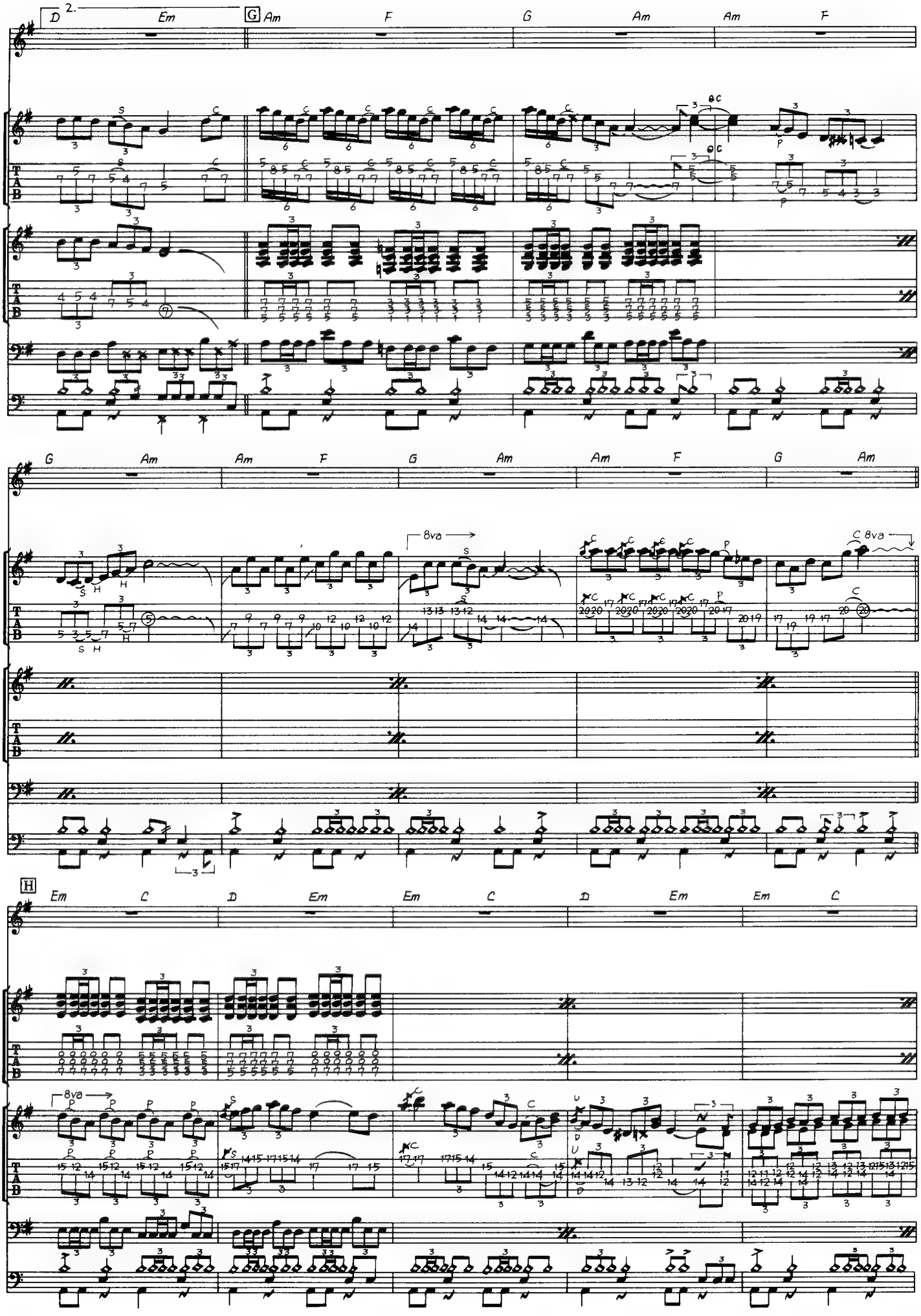
by S.HARRIS

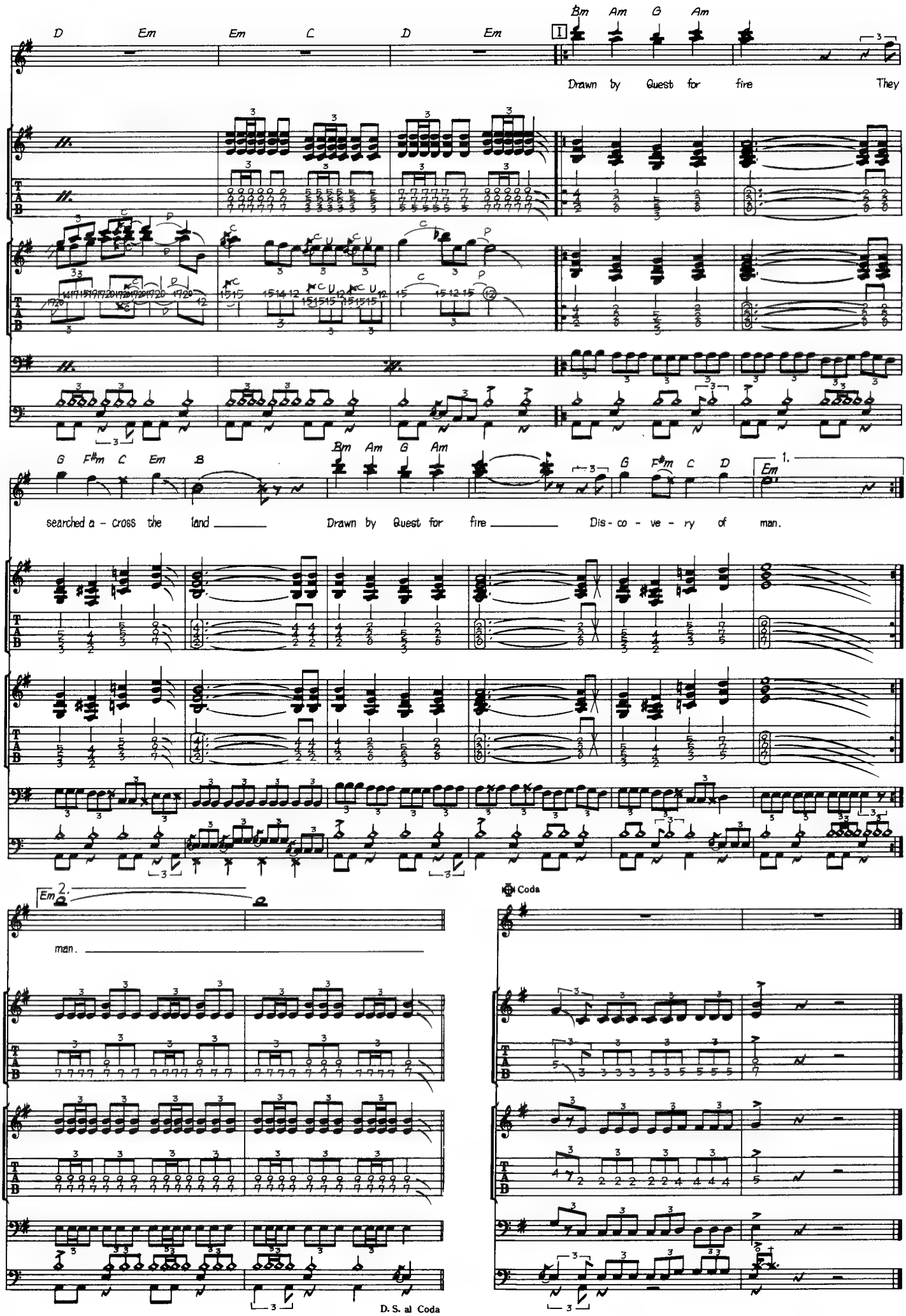



B
Em
Em
D
In a time when di-no-saurs walked the earth When the
thouoht that when the embers died a - way That the
Em
D
C
Em
land was swamp and cares were home In an age when prize pos - ses-sion was fire To
flame of life had bumt and died Did-n't know the sparks that made the fire Were
C
B
C
Em
D
search for land-scapes men would roam. Then the tribes they came to steal their fire And the
made by rubbing stick and stone. So they ploughed through forest and swamps of dan - ger And they


Em
D
C
Em
wolves they lowled in - to the night As they fought a vi - cious an - gry bat - the to
fought the cannibal tribes and beasts In the search to find a - no - ther fi - re To re -
C
B
Bm
Am
G
Am
D
save the power of warmth and light. Drawn by Quest for fire They
gain the power of light and heat. Drawn by Quest for fire They
32
G
F♯m
C
Em
B
Bm
Am
G
A
search-ed all through the land Drawn by Quest for fire Dis -
search ed a - cross the land Drawn by Quest for fire Dis -


G F#m C D Em
1.
2. Em
- co - ve - ry of man.
- co - ve - ry of man.
And they
E Em D Em
F Em G on C D Em G on C D 1. Em
4.
4.
4.
4.
(2x)

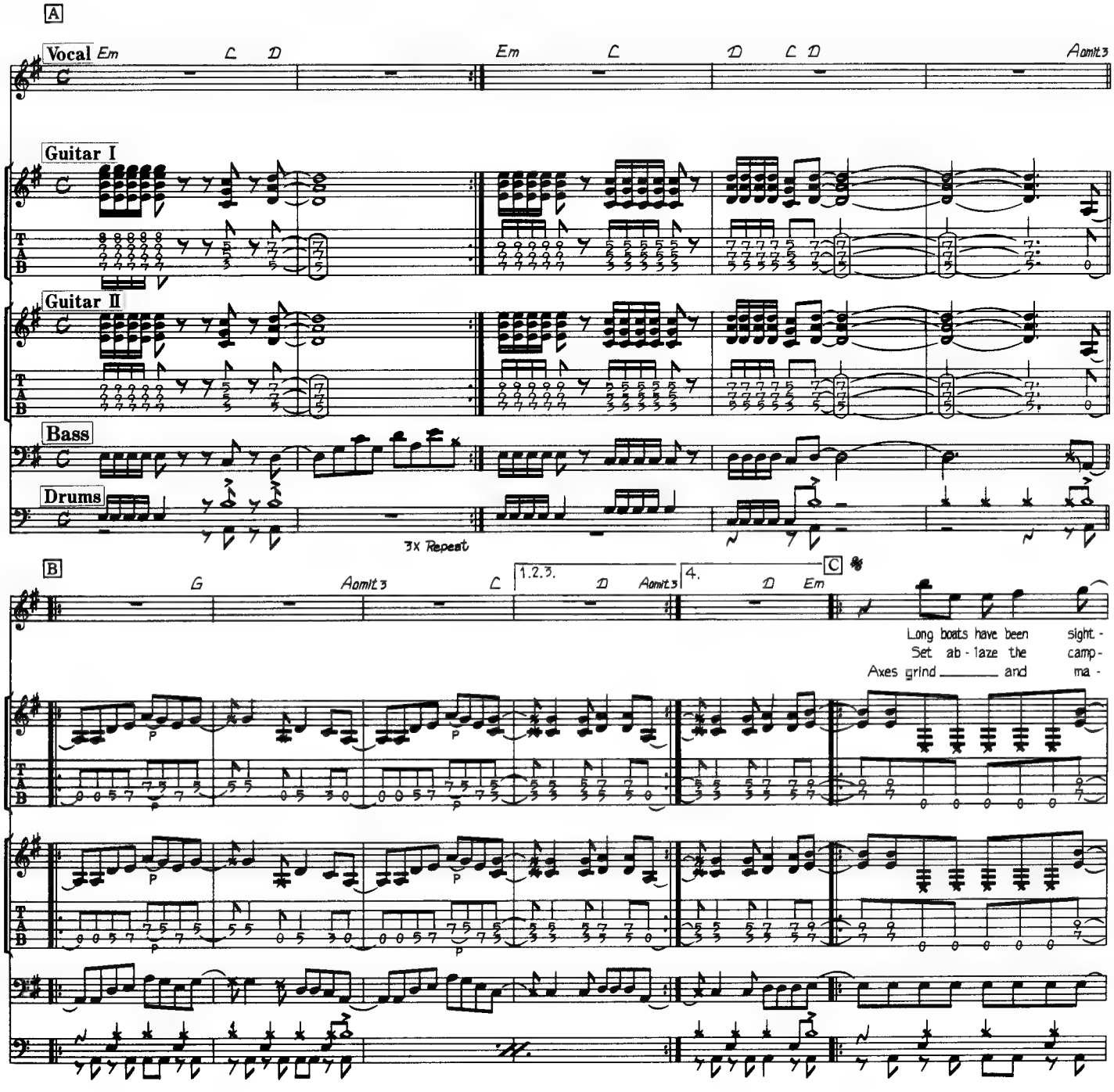

D
2.
Em
G
Am
F
G
Am
Am
F
8va
34
H
Em
C
D
Em
Em
C
D
Em
Em
C

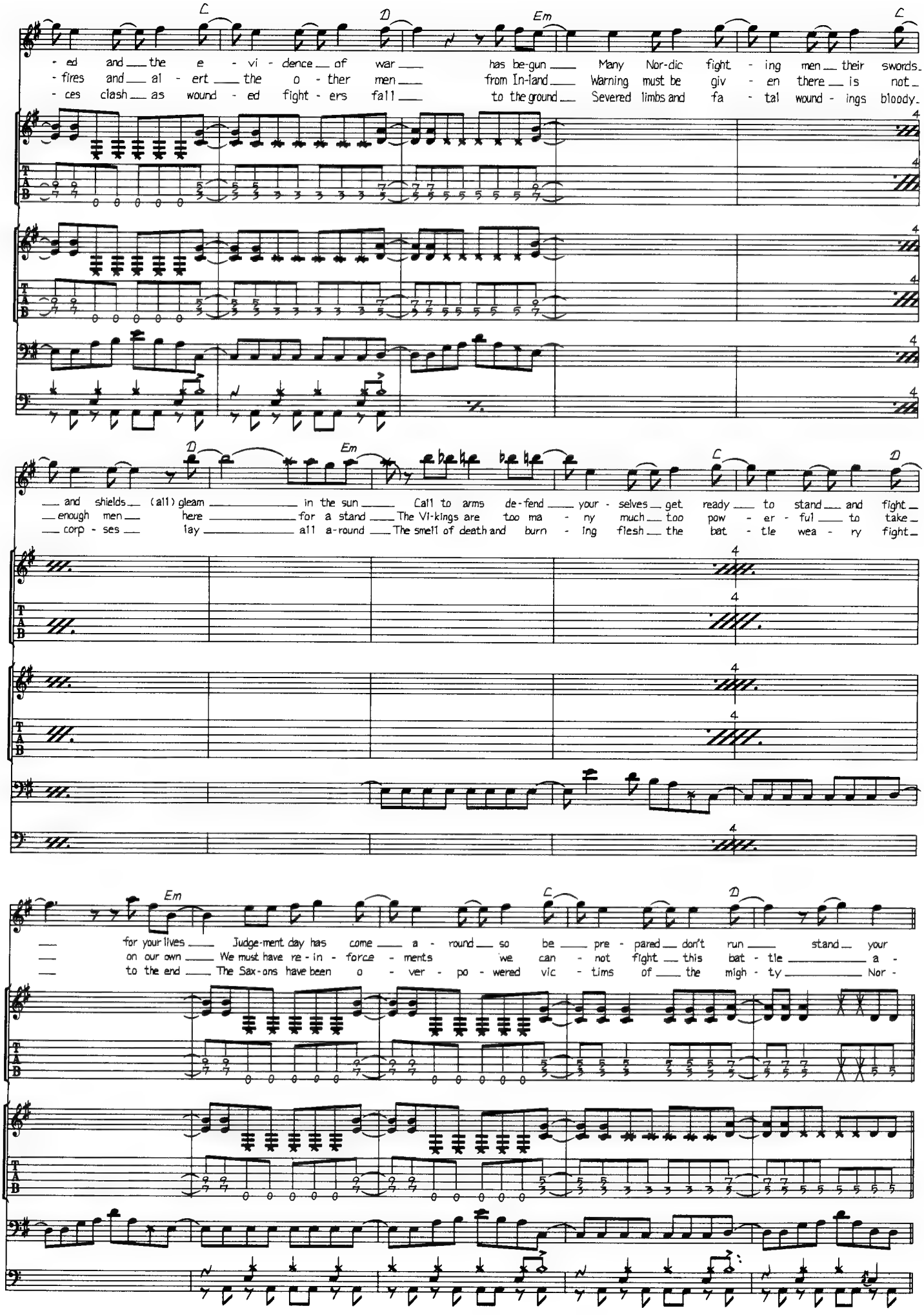

D Em Em C D Em
Bm Am G Am
1
Drawn by Quest for fire They
G F♯m C Em B
Bm Am G Am
G F♯m C D
Em
1.
searched a - cross the land
Drawn by Quest for fire
Dis - co - ve - ry of man.
35
Em
2.
man.
Coda
D. S. al Coda

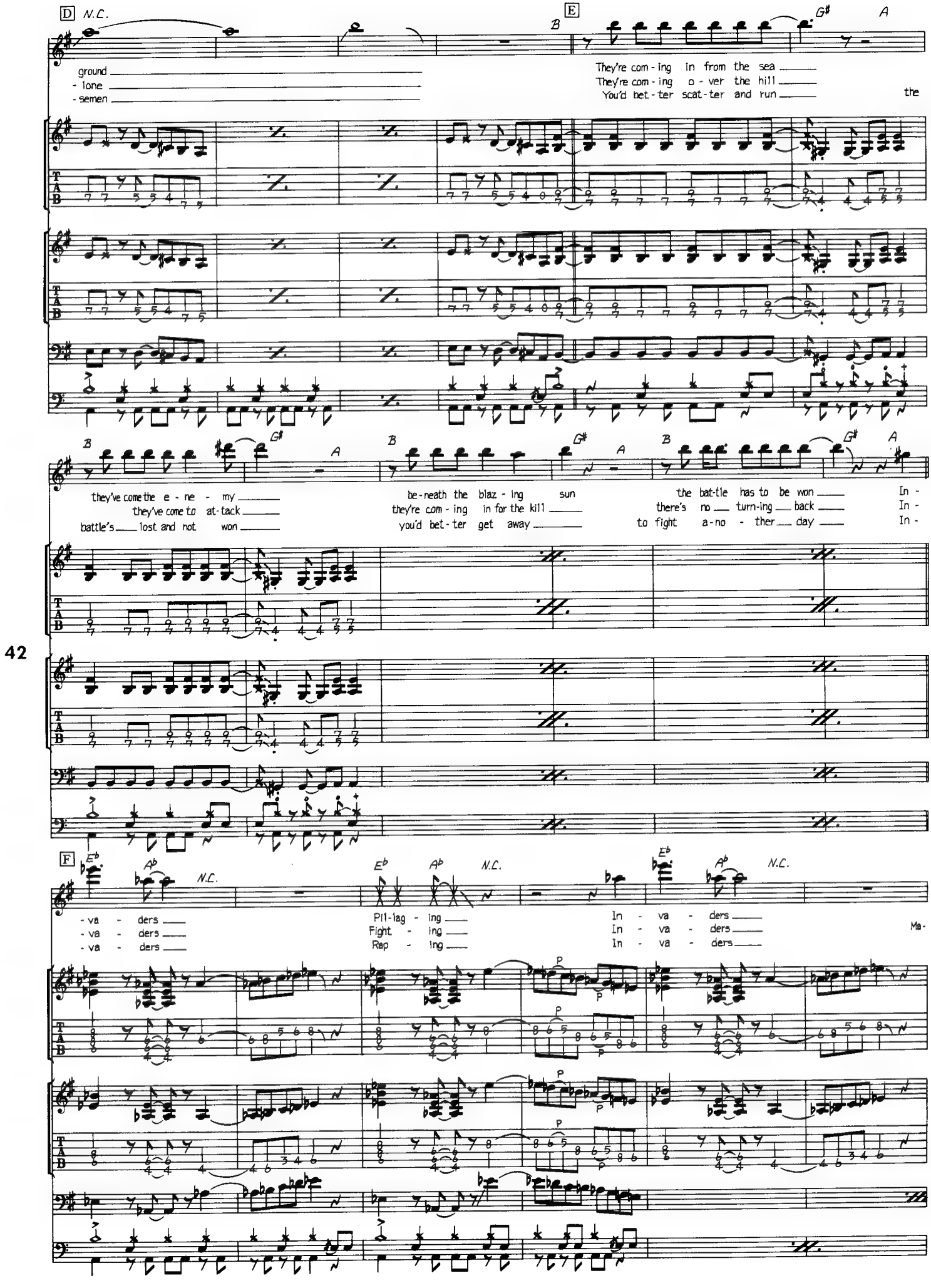
INVADERS

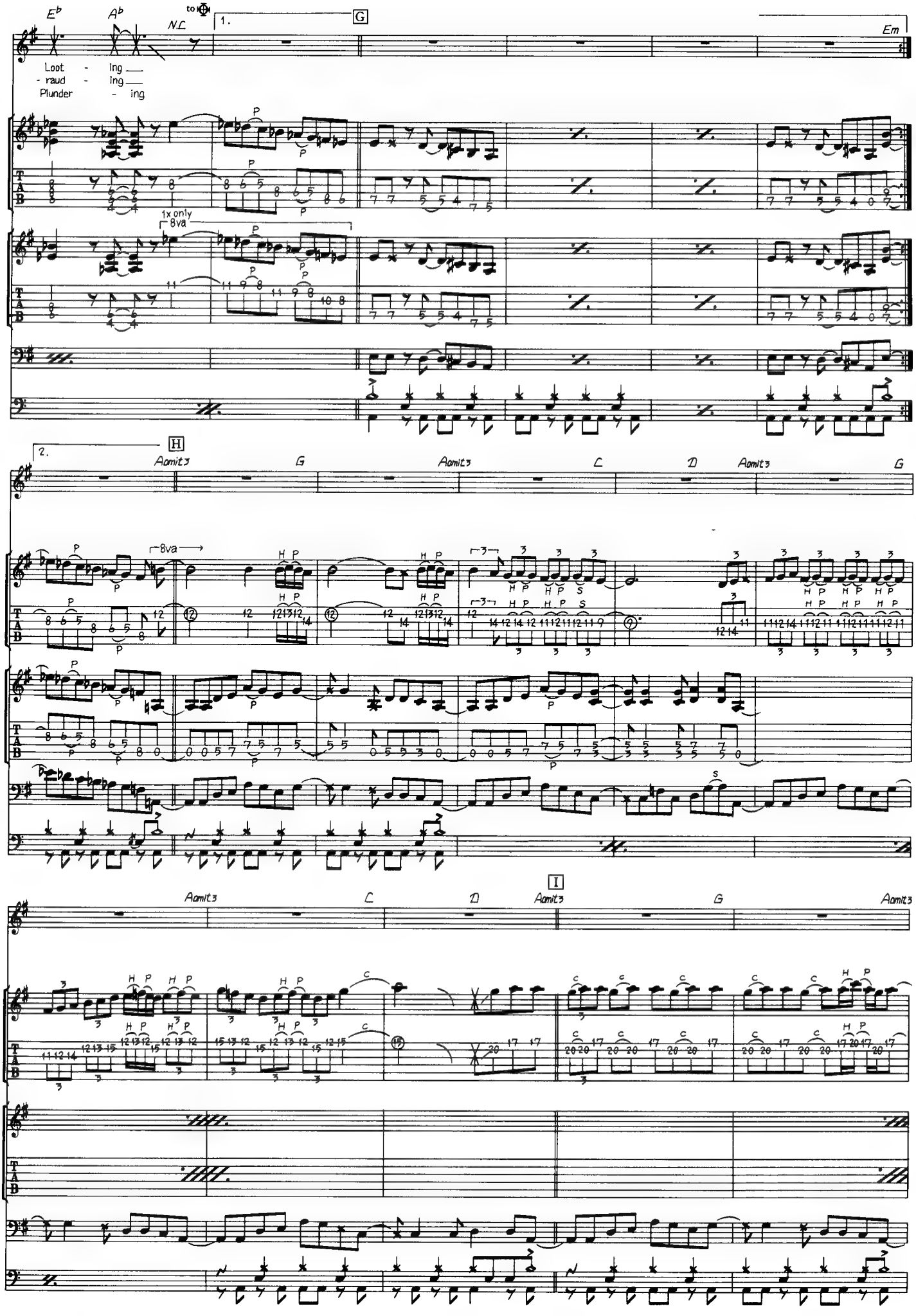
侵略者

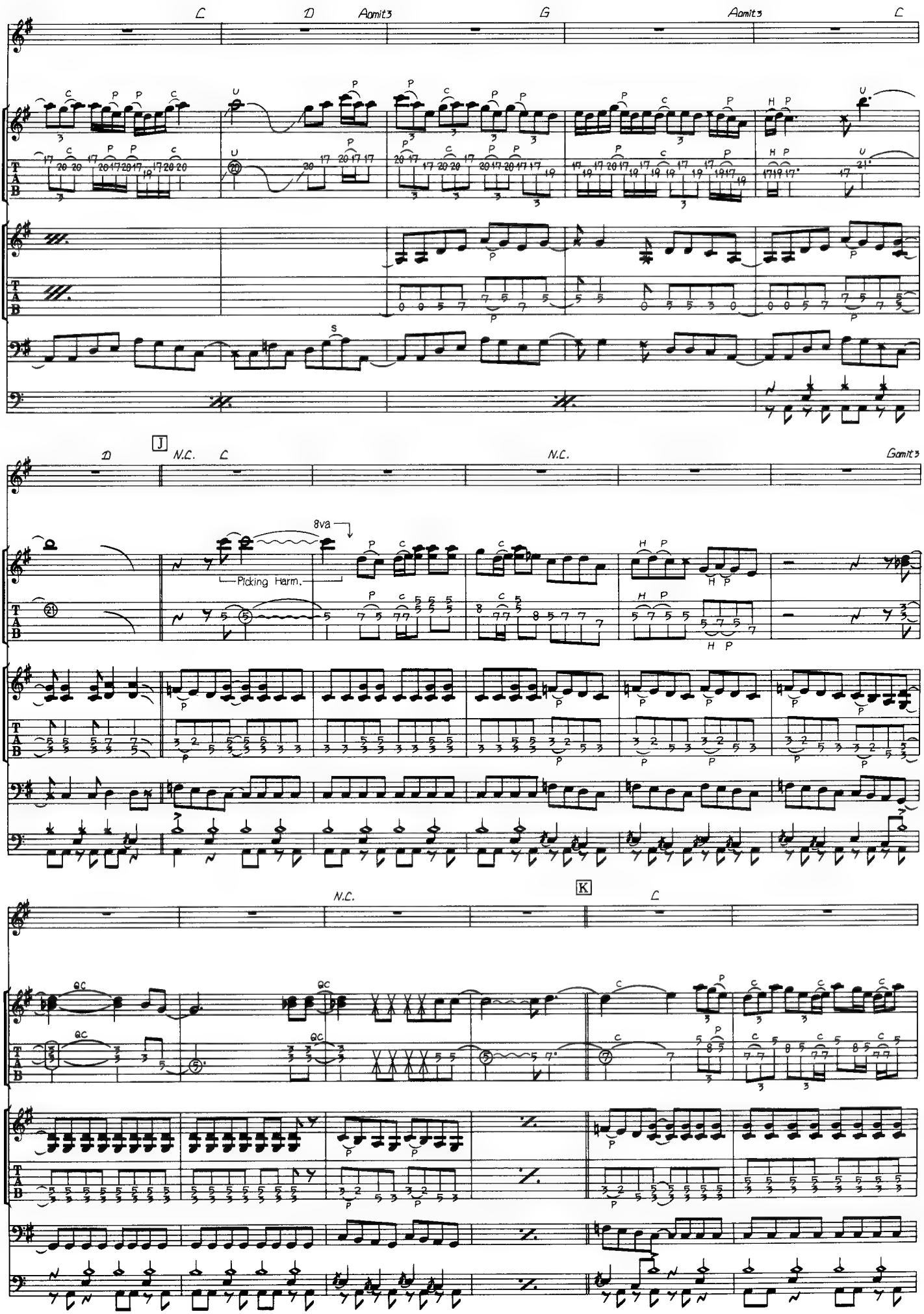
by S.HARRIS

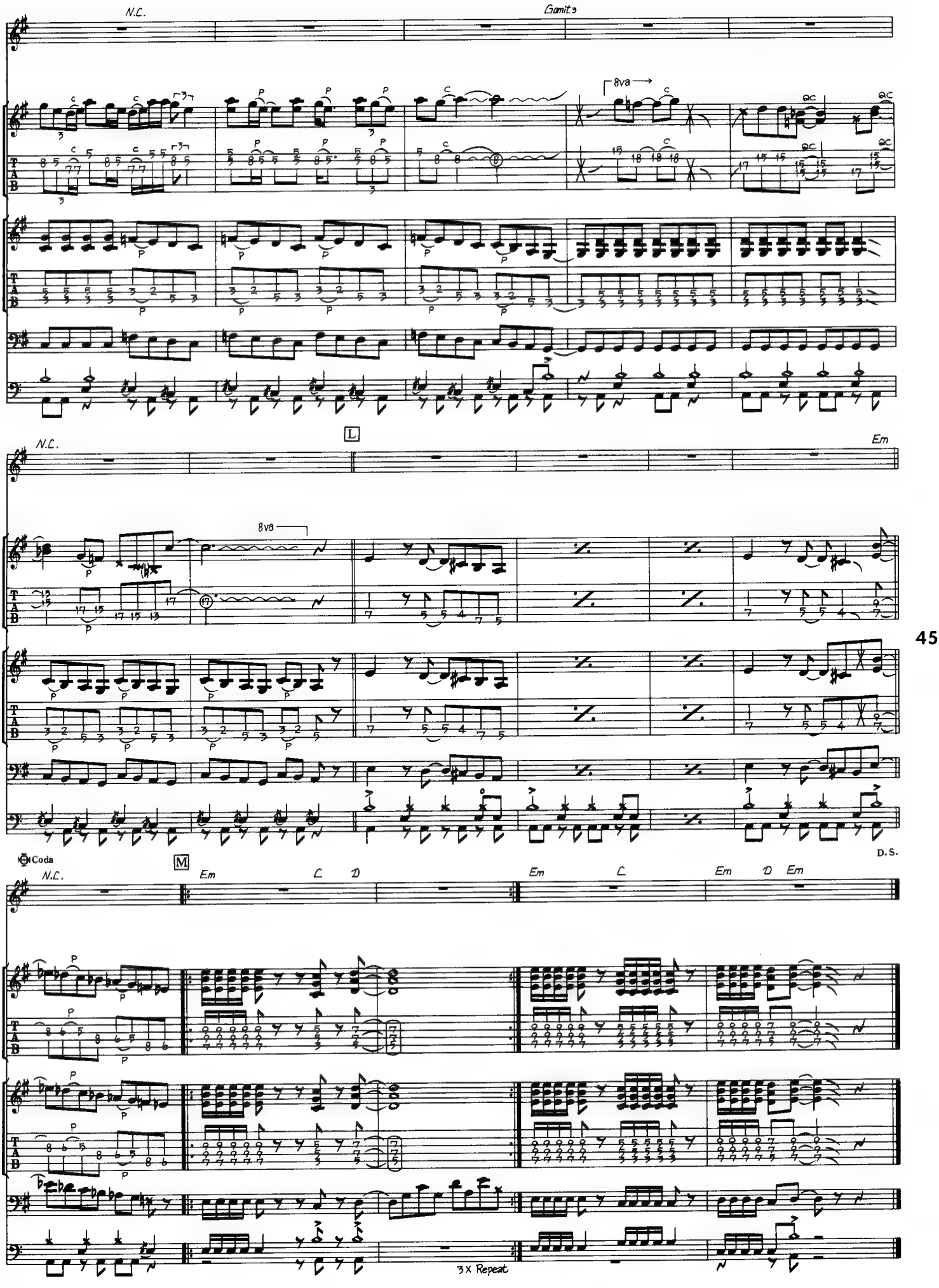



C D Em C
- ed and the e - vi - dence of war has be-gun Many Nor-dic fight - ing men their swords
- fires and al - ert the o - ther men from In-land Warning must be giv - en there is not
- ces clash as wound - ed fight - ers fall to the ground Severed limbs and fa - tal wound - ings bloody
D Em C D
and shields (all) gleam in the sun Call to arms de-fend your - selves get ready to stand and fight
enough men here for a stand The Vi-kings are too ma - ny much too pow - er - ful to take
corp - ses lay all a-round The smell of death and burn - ing flesh the bat - tle wea - ry fight
Em C D
for your lives Judge-ment day has come a - round so be pre - pared don't run stand your
on our own We must have re - in - force - ments we can - not fight this bat - tle a -
to the end The Sax-ons have been o - ver - po - wered vic - tims of the migh - ty Nor -


D
N.C.
E
B
G♯
A
ground
- lone
- semen
They're com - ing in from the sea
They're com - ing o - ver the hill
You'd bet - ter scat - ter and run
the
they've come the e - ne - my
they've come to at - tack
battle's lost and not won
be - neath the blaz - ing sun
they're com - ing in for the kill
you'd bet - ter get away
the bat - tle has to be won
there's no turn - ing back
to fight a - no - ther day
In -
In -
In -
42
F
E♭
A♭
N.C.
- va - ders
- va - ders
- va - ders
Pil - lag - ing
Fight - ing
Rap - ing
In - va - ders
In - va - ders
In - va - ders
Ma -
P
T
A
B


Eb
Ab
N.C
to Ⓗ
1.
G
Em
Loot - ing
- raud - ing
Plunder - ing
1x only
8va
2.
H
Aomit3
G
C
D
I
43

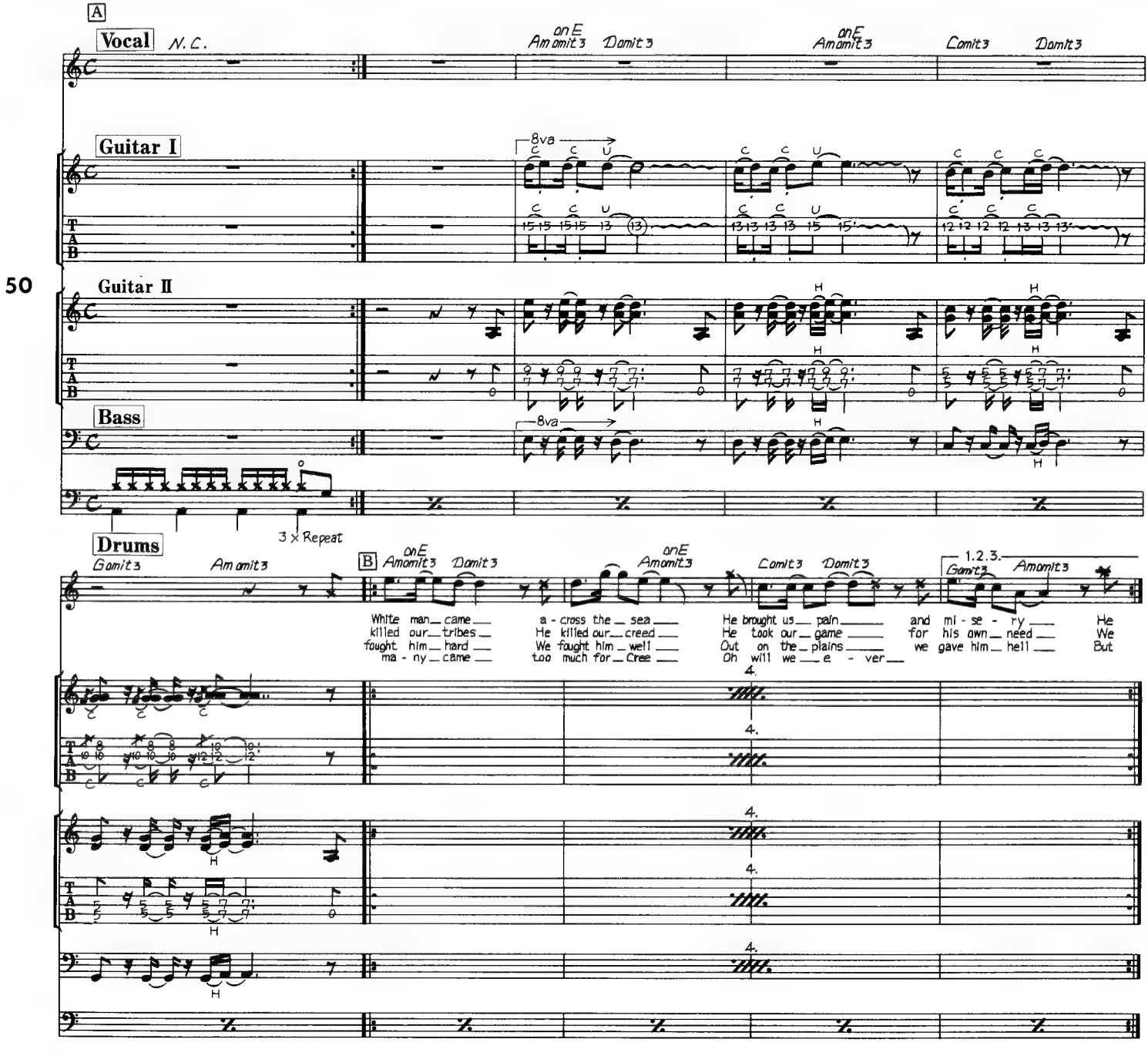

C
D
Aomit3
G
Aomit3
C
D
J
N.C.
C
N.C.
Gomit3
8va
Picking Harm.
44
N.C.
K
C

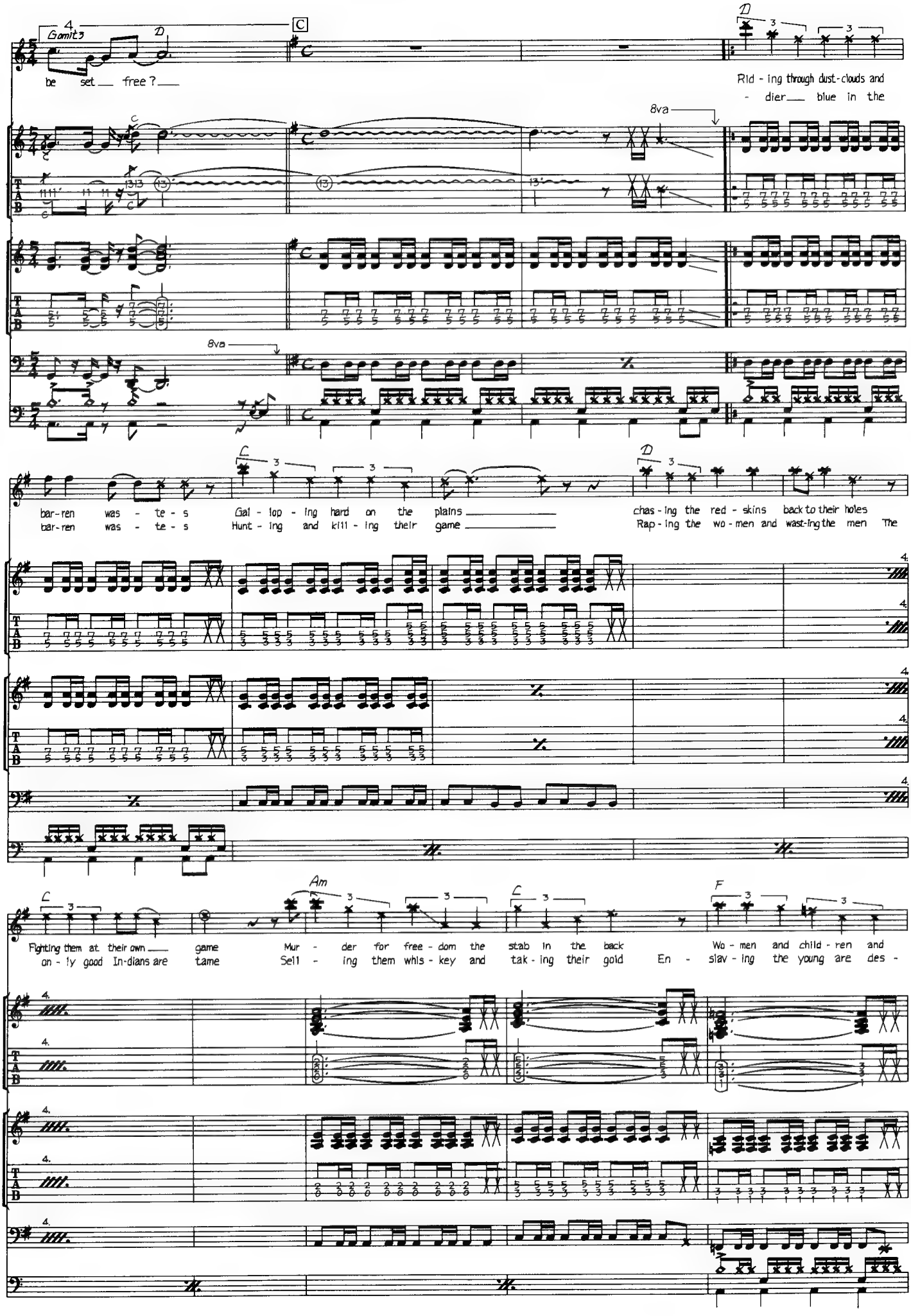

N.C.
Gamit3
8va
L
Em
Coda
M
D.S.
3X Repeat

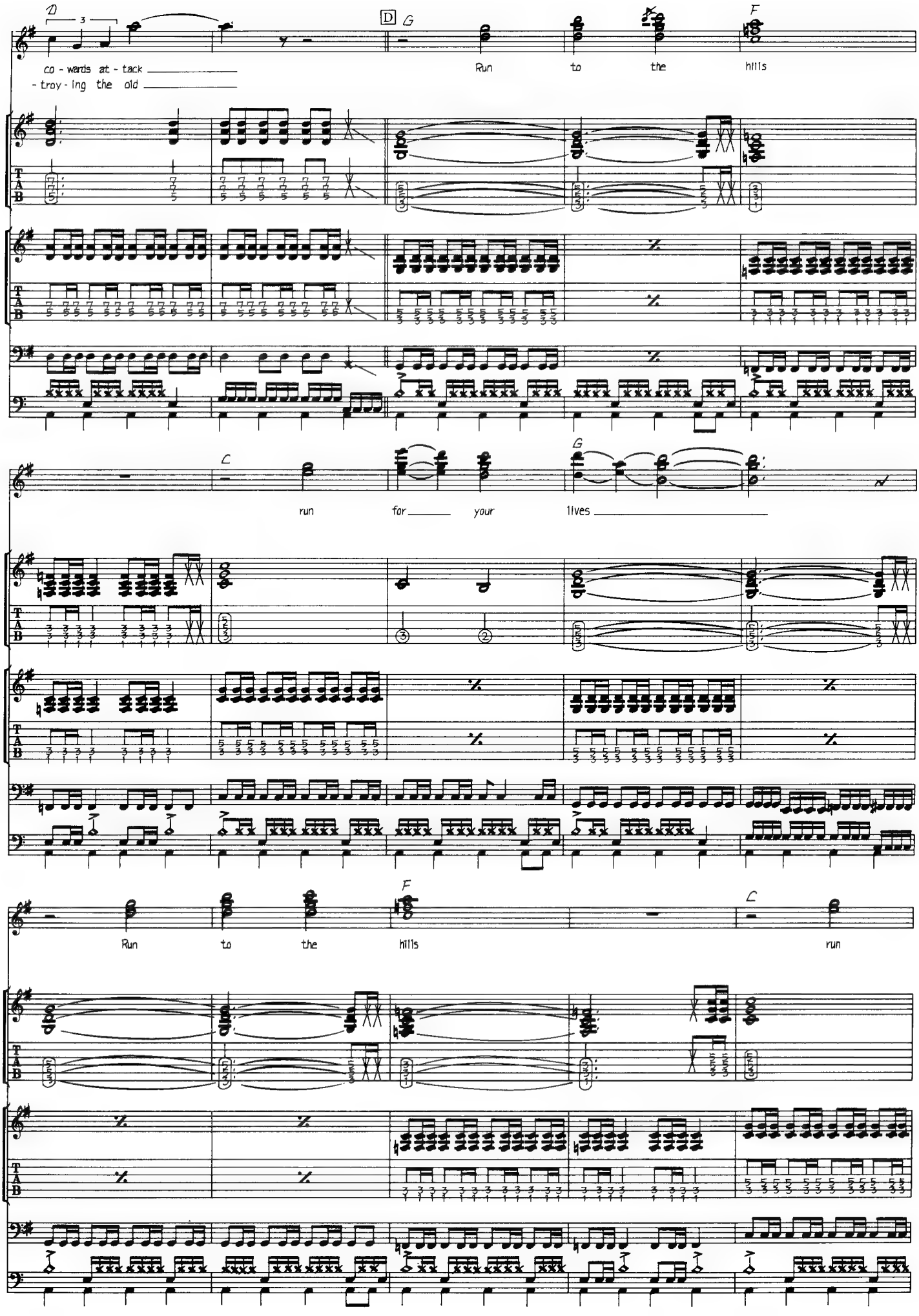
RUN TO THE HILLS

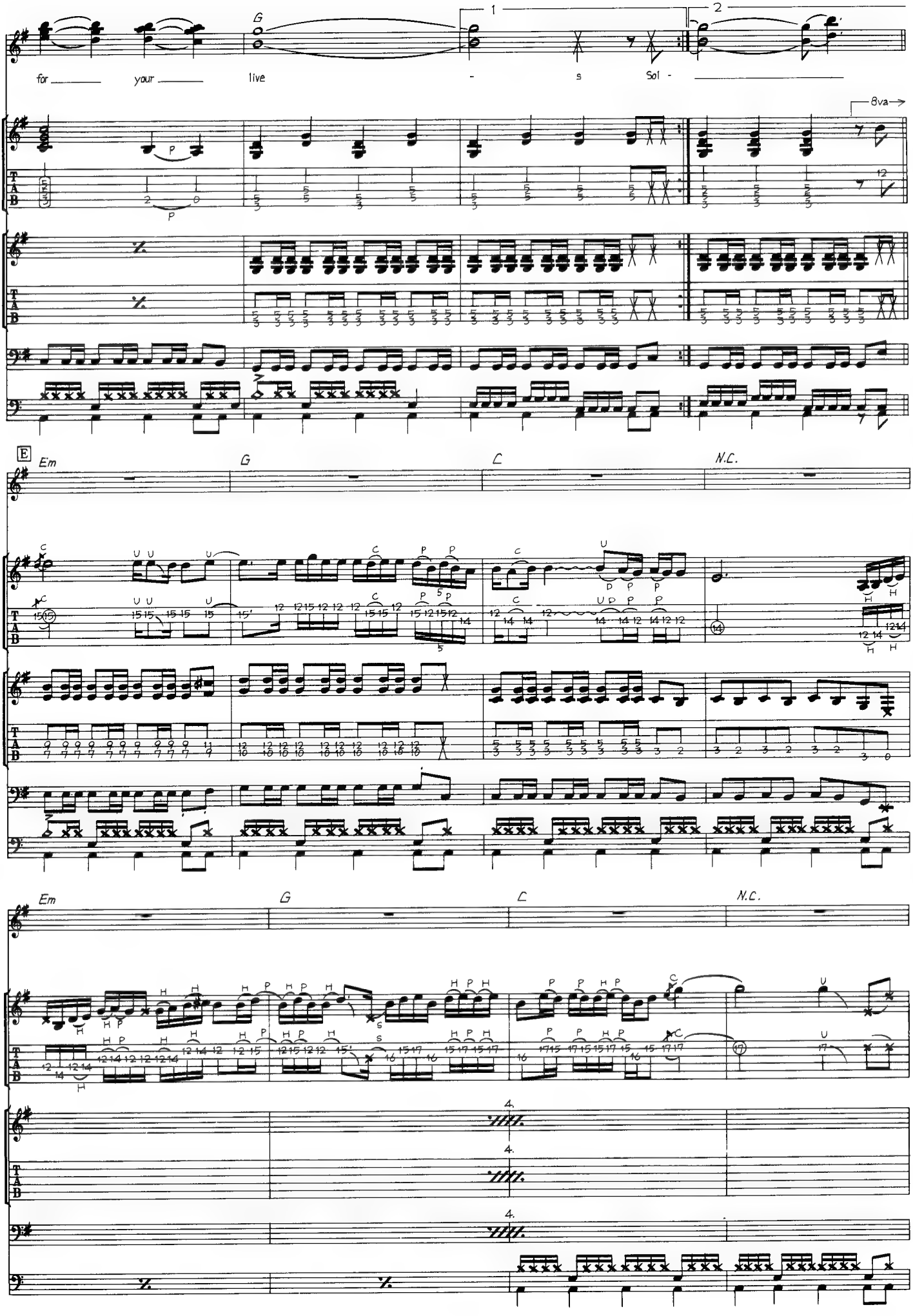
誇り高き戦い

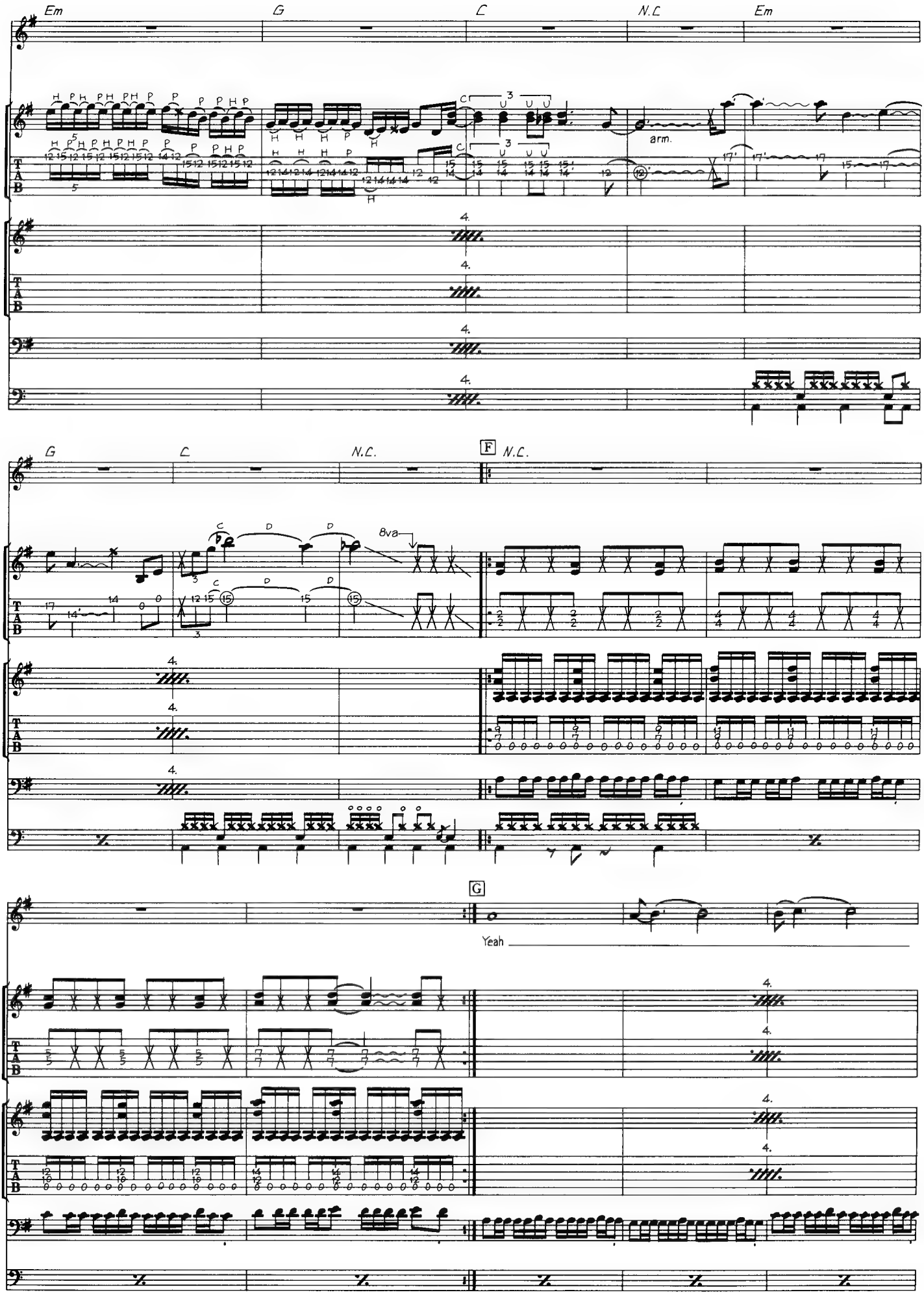
by S.HARRIS

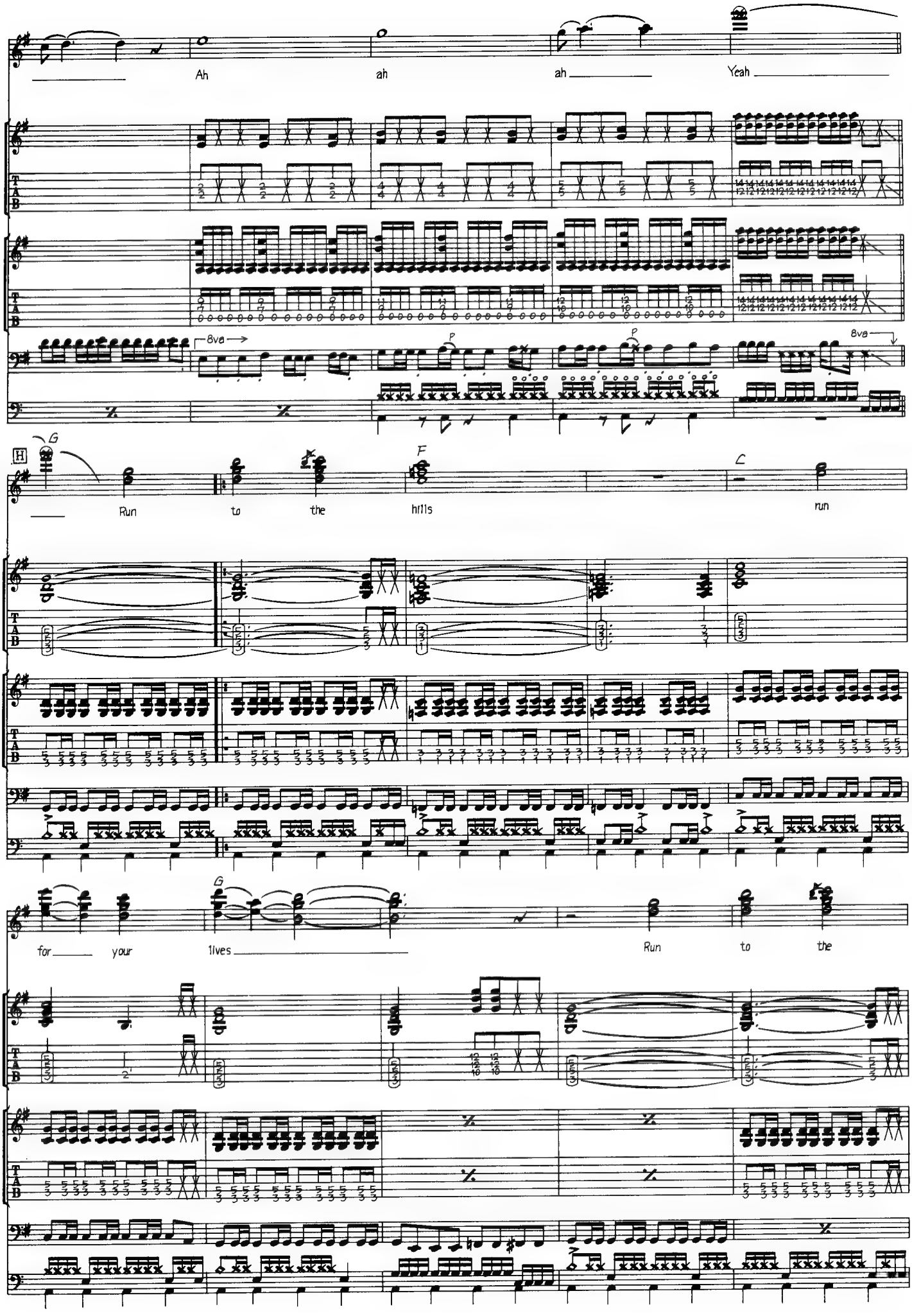


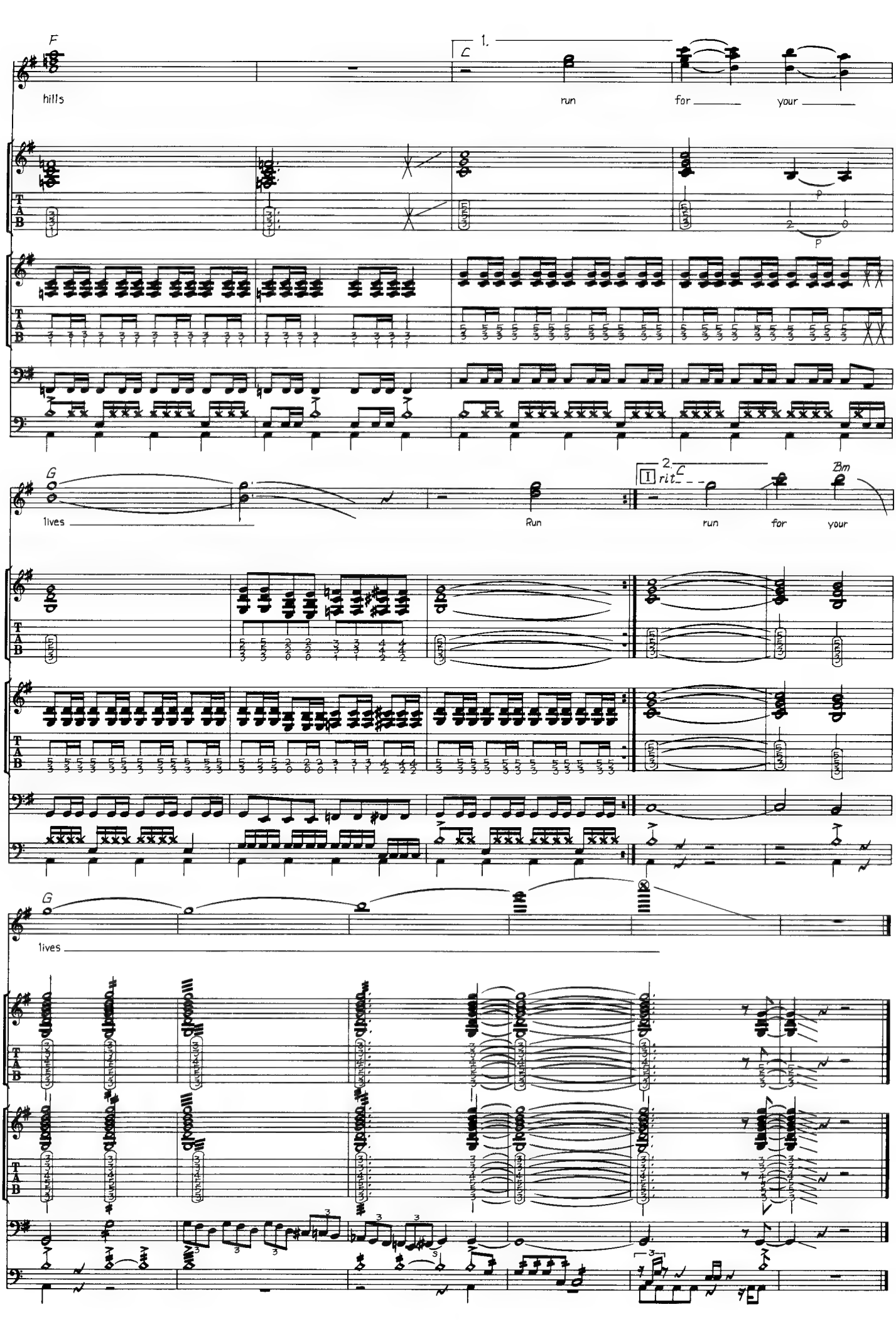

Gamit3
be set free?
Rid - ing through dust-clouds and
- dier blue in the
8va
bar-ren was - te - s
bar-ren was - te - s
Gal - lop - ing hard on the plains
Hunt - ing and kill - ing their game
chas - ing the red - skins back to their holes
Rap - ing the wo - men and wast-ing the men The
Fighting them at their own game
on - ly good In-dians are tame
Mur - der for free - dom the stab in the back
Sell - ing them whis - key and tak - ing their gold
En - slav - ing the young are des -
Wo - men and child - ren and


D
3
co - wards at - tack
- troy - ing the old
D
G
Run to the
F
hills
C
run for your
G
lives
52
F
Run to the hills
C
run


G
1
2
for your live - s Sol -
8va
E
Em
G
C
N.C.
Em
G
C
N.C.


Em
G
C
N.C
Em
arm.
G
C
N.C.
F
N.C.
8va
54
G
Yeah

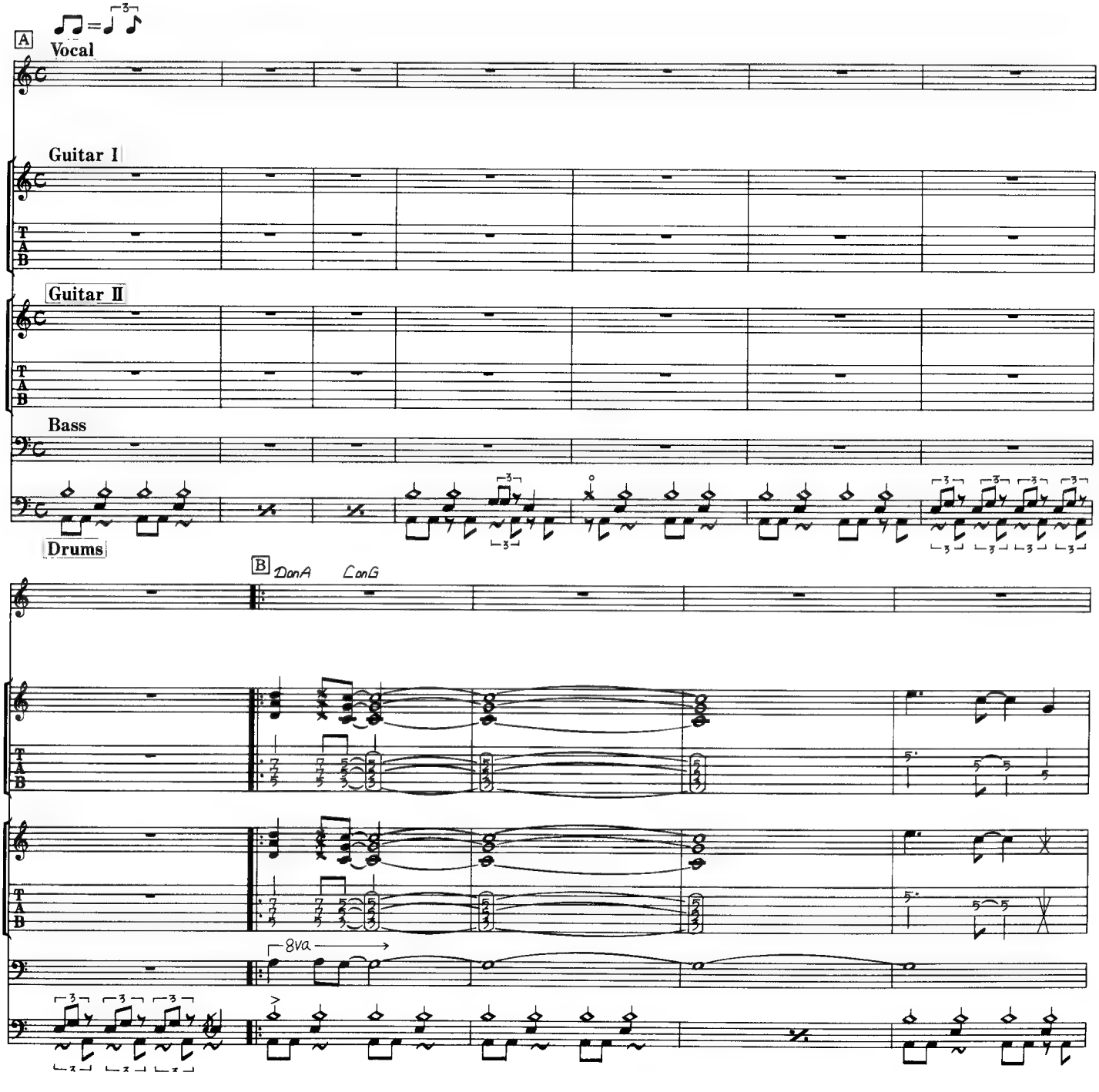

Ah
ah
ah
Yeah
8va
8va
H
G
Run
to
the
F
hills
C
run
for
your
G
lives
Run
to
the

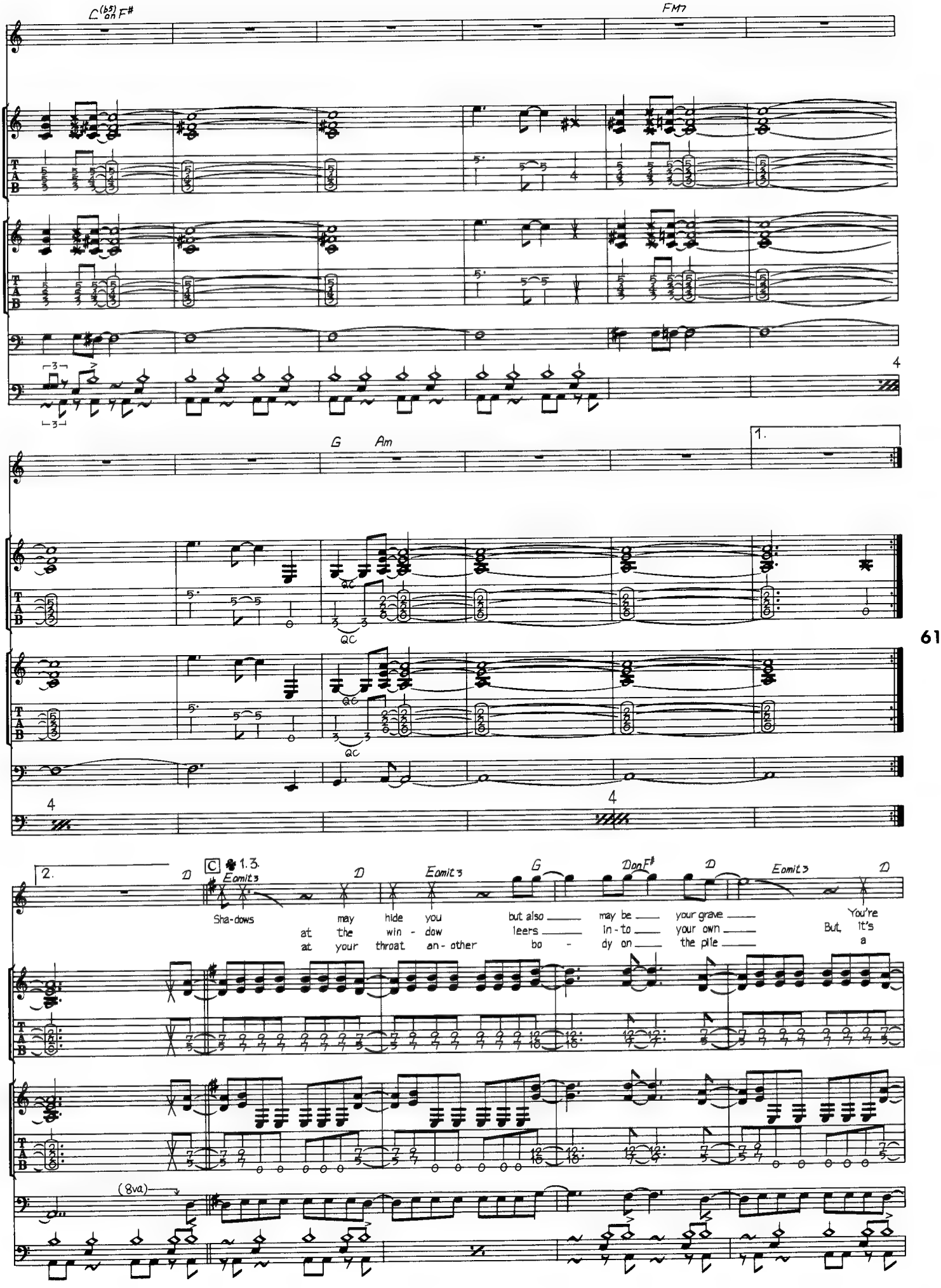

F
1.
C
hills
run
for
your
G
lives
Run
2.
C
rit.
run
for
Bm
your
56
G
lives

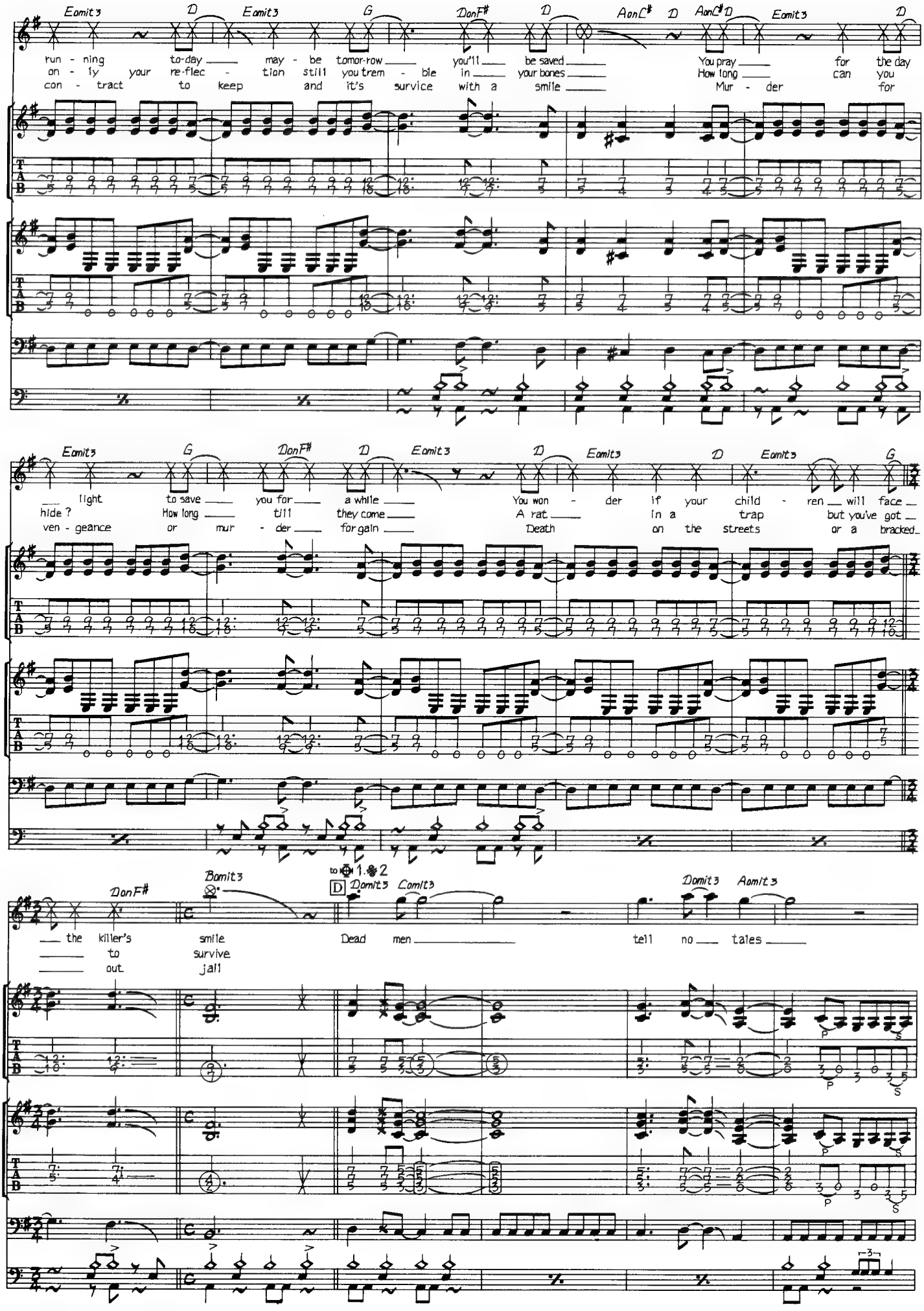
GANGLAND

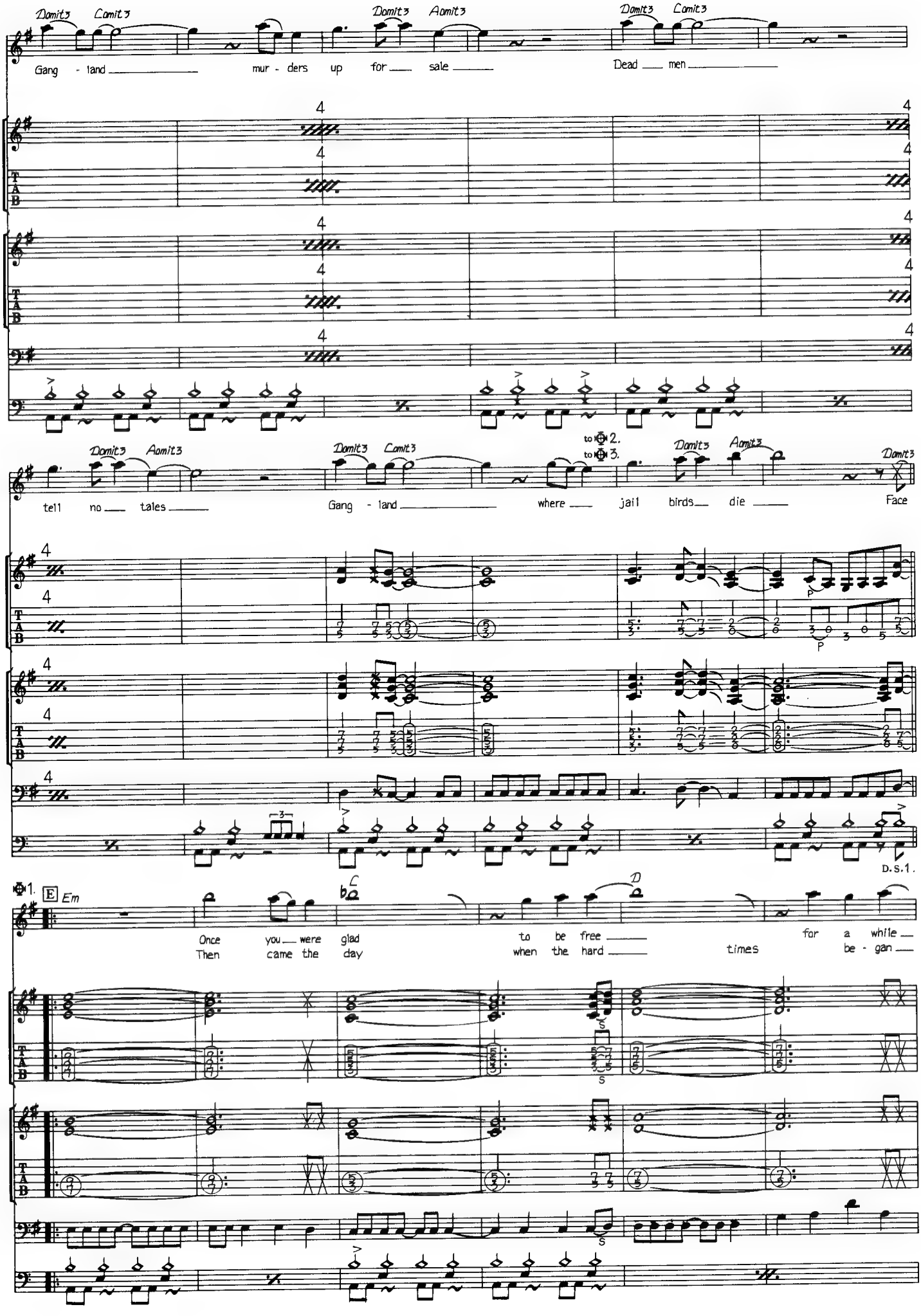
暗黒の街(ギャング・ランド)

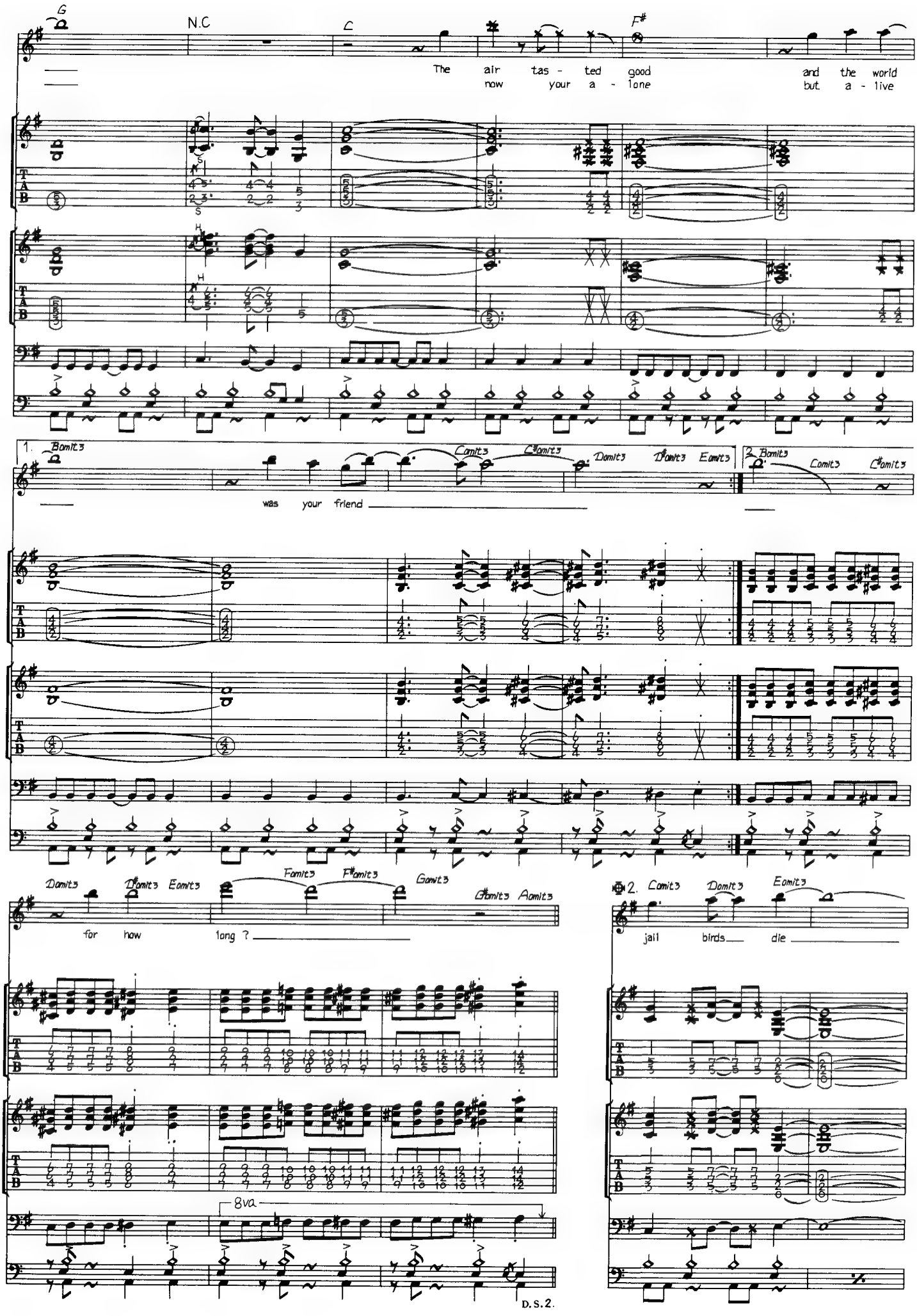
by A.SMITH & C.BURR

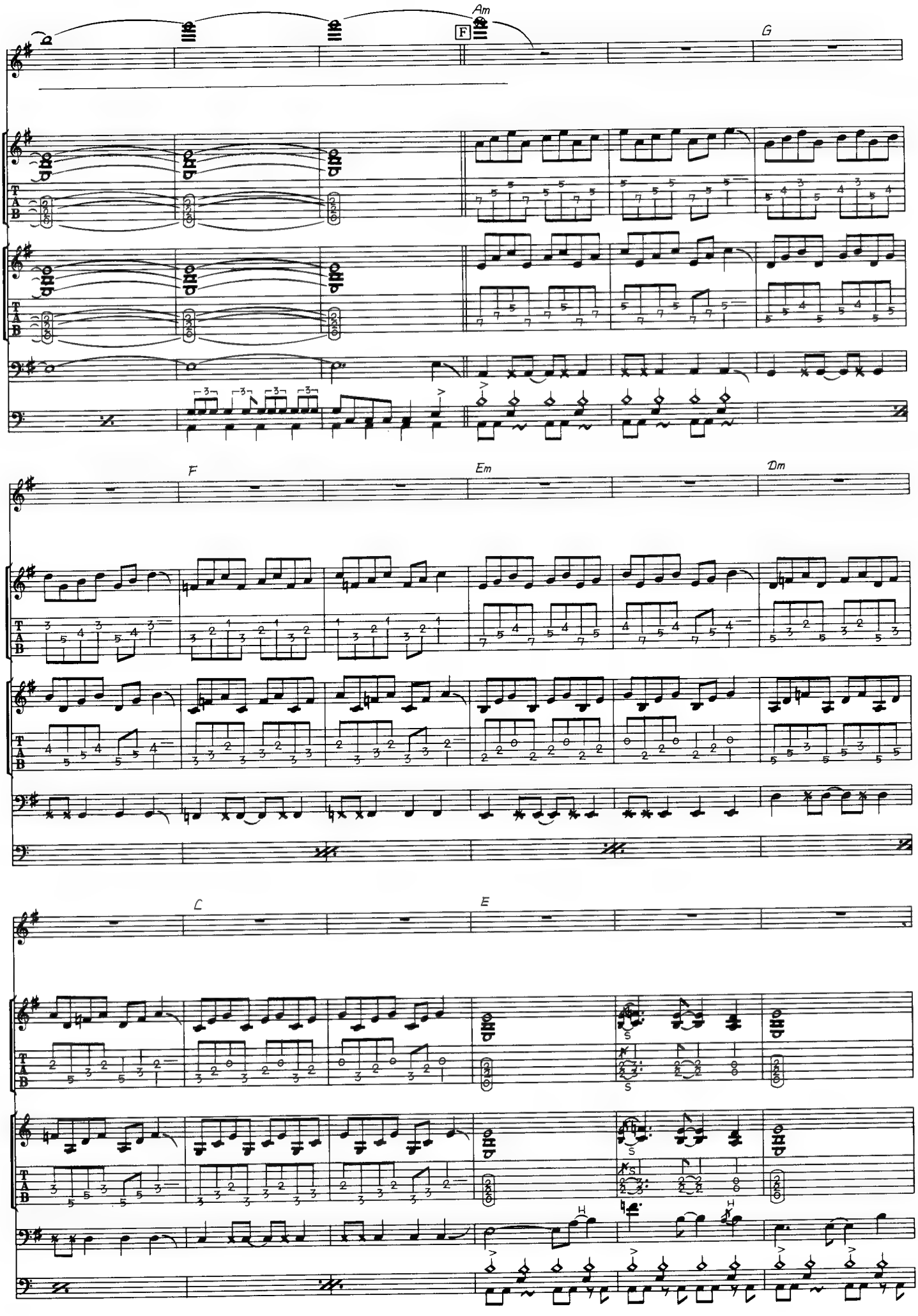


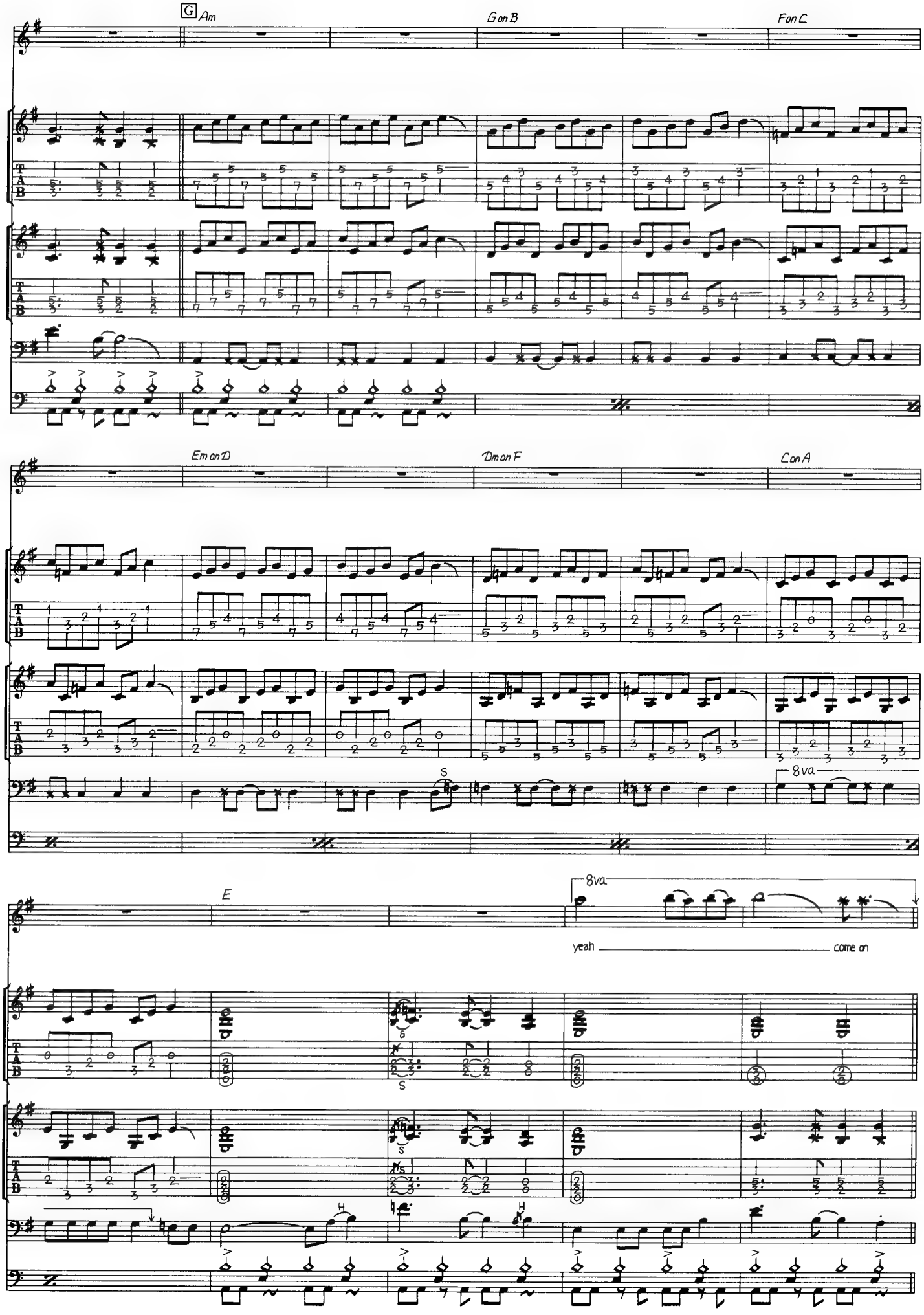

C(b5) on F#
FM7
G
Am
1.
2.
C
1.3.
D
Eomit3
G
D on F#
Sha-dows
may hide you
at the win - dow
at your throat an- other
but also may be your grave
leers in - to your own
bo - dy on the pile
But, You're it's a
(8va)
QC
4

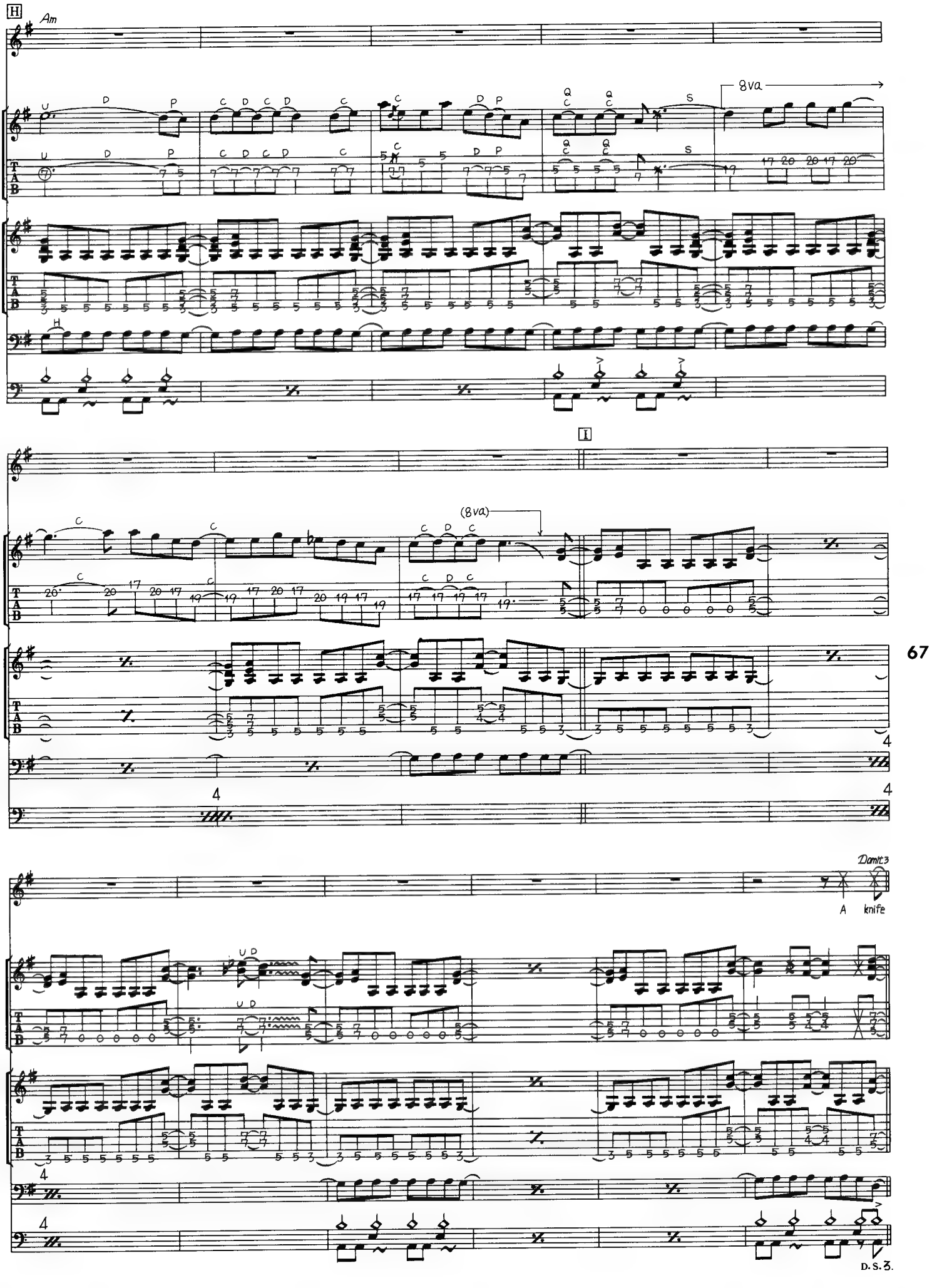

Eomit3 D Eomit3 G DonF# D AonC# D AonC# D Eomit3 D
run - ning to-day may - be tomor-row you'll be saved You pray for the day
on - ly your re-flec - tion still you trem - ble in your bones How long can you
con - tract to keep and it's survice with a smile Mur - der for
Eomit3 G DonF# D Eomit3 D Eomit3 D Eomit3 G
light to save you for a while You won - der if your child - ren will face
hide ? How long till they come A rat in a trap but you've got
ven - geance or mur - der for gain Death on the streets or a bracked
62
DonF# Bomit3 to 1.2 D Domit3 Comit3 Domit3 Aomit3
the killer's smile Dead men tell no tales
to survive
out jail

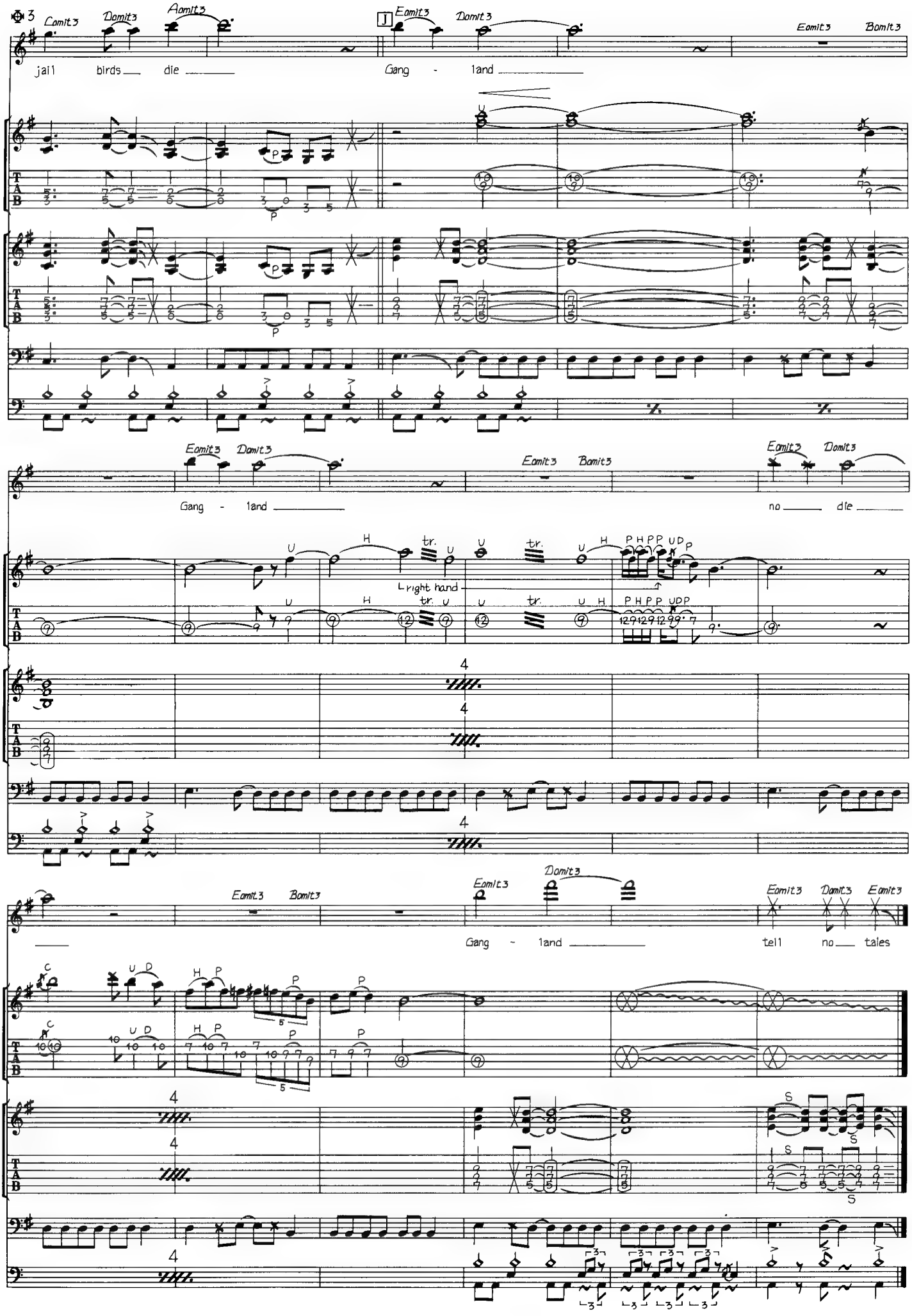

Gang - land mur - ders up for sale Dead men
tell no tales Gang - land where jail birds die Face
to 2.
to 3.
D.S.1.
1. E Em
Once you were glad to be free for a while
Then came the day when the hard times be - gan


G
N.C
C
F#
The air tas - ted good and the world
now your a - lone but a - live
1. Bomit3
Comit3
C#omit3
Domit3
D#omit3
Eomit3
was your friend
2. Bomit3
Comit3
C#omit3
64
Domit3
D#omit3
Eomit3
Fomit3
F#omit3
Gomit3
G#omit3
Aomit3
for how long ?
8va
2. Comit3
Domit3
Eomit3
jail birds die
D.S.2.


Am
F
G
F
Em
Dm
C
E
65


G Am
G on B
F on C
Em on D
D m on F
C on A
66
E
8va
yeah
come on
8va

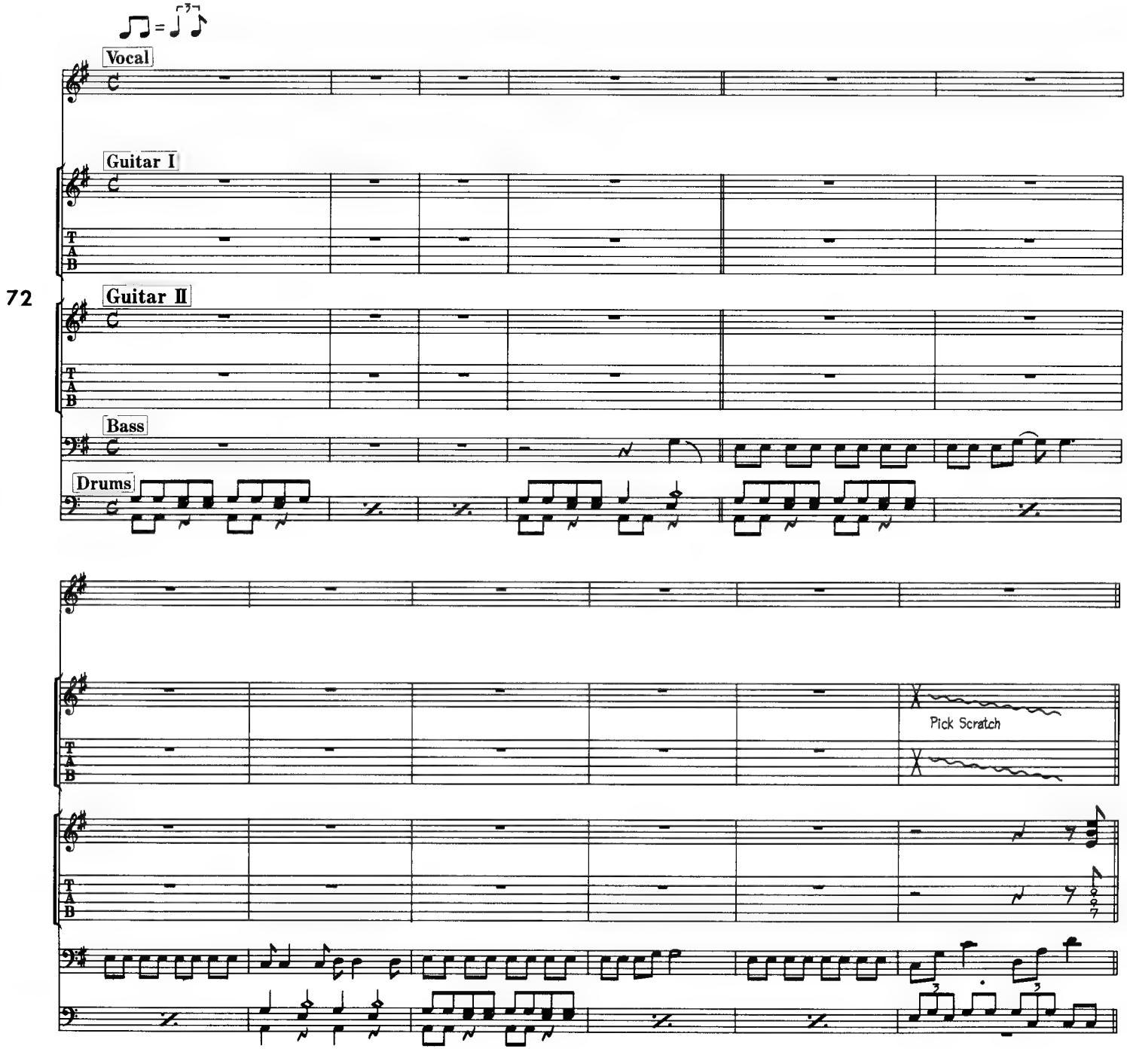

H
Am
8va
I
(8va)
67
Damit3
A knife
D.S.3.


Camit3
Damit3
Aamit3
Eamit3
Damit3
Eamit3
Bamit3
jail birds die
Gang - land
Eamit3
Damit3
Eamit3
Bamit3
Eamit3
Damit3
Gang - land
no die
right hand
68
Eamit3
Bamit3
Eamit3
Damit3
Eamit3
Damit3
Eamit3
Gang - land
tell no tales

RUNNING FREE

ランニング・フリー

by S.HARRIS & P.ANDREWS



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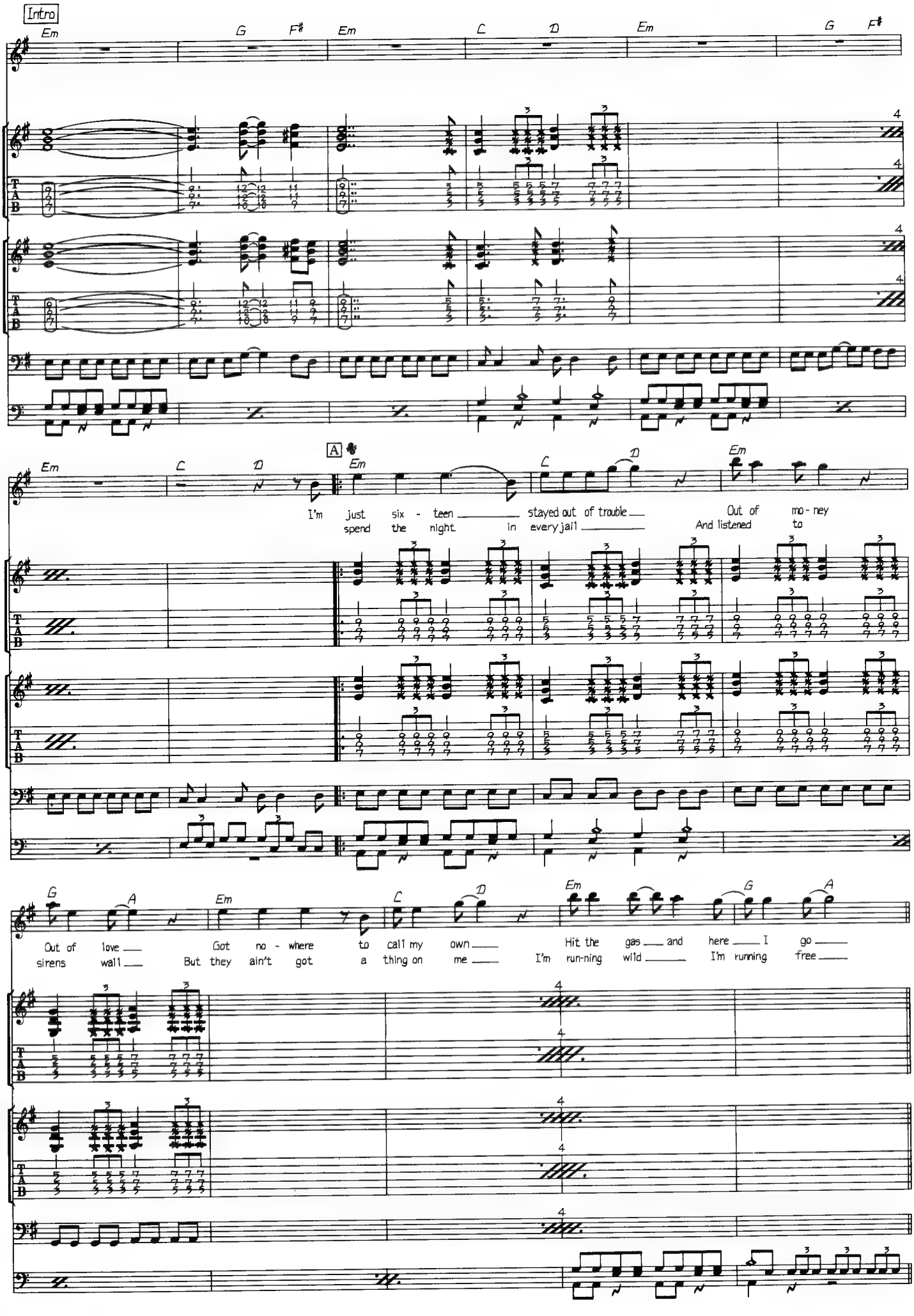
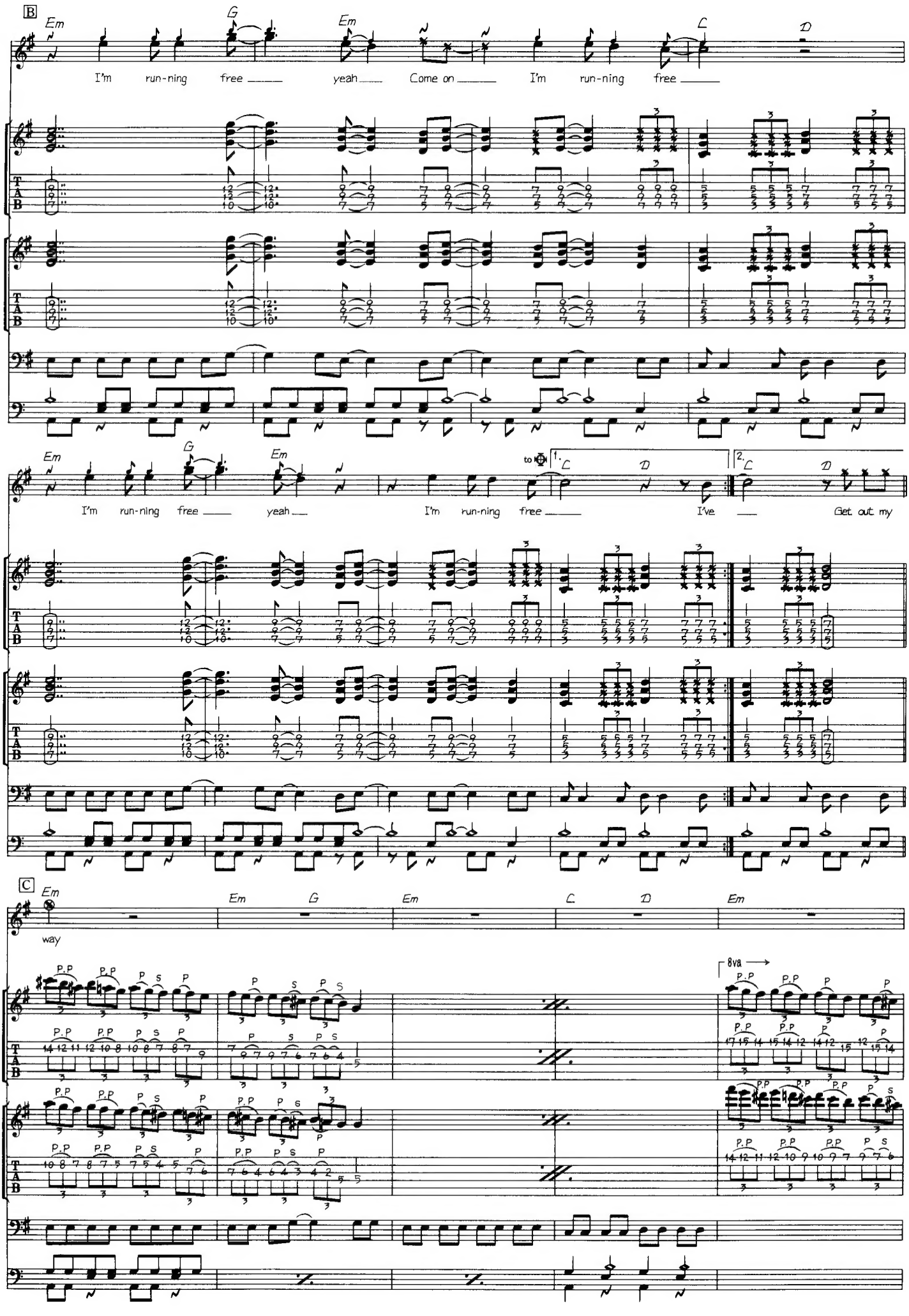
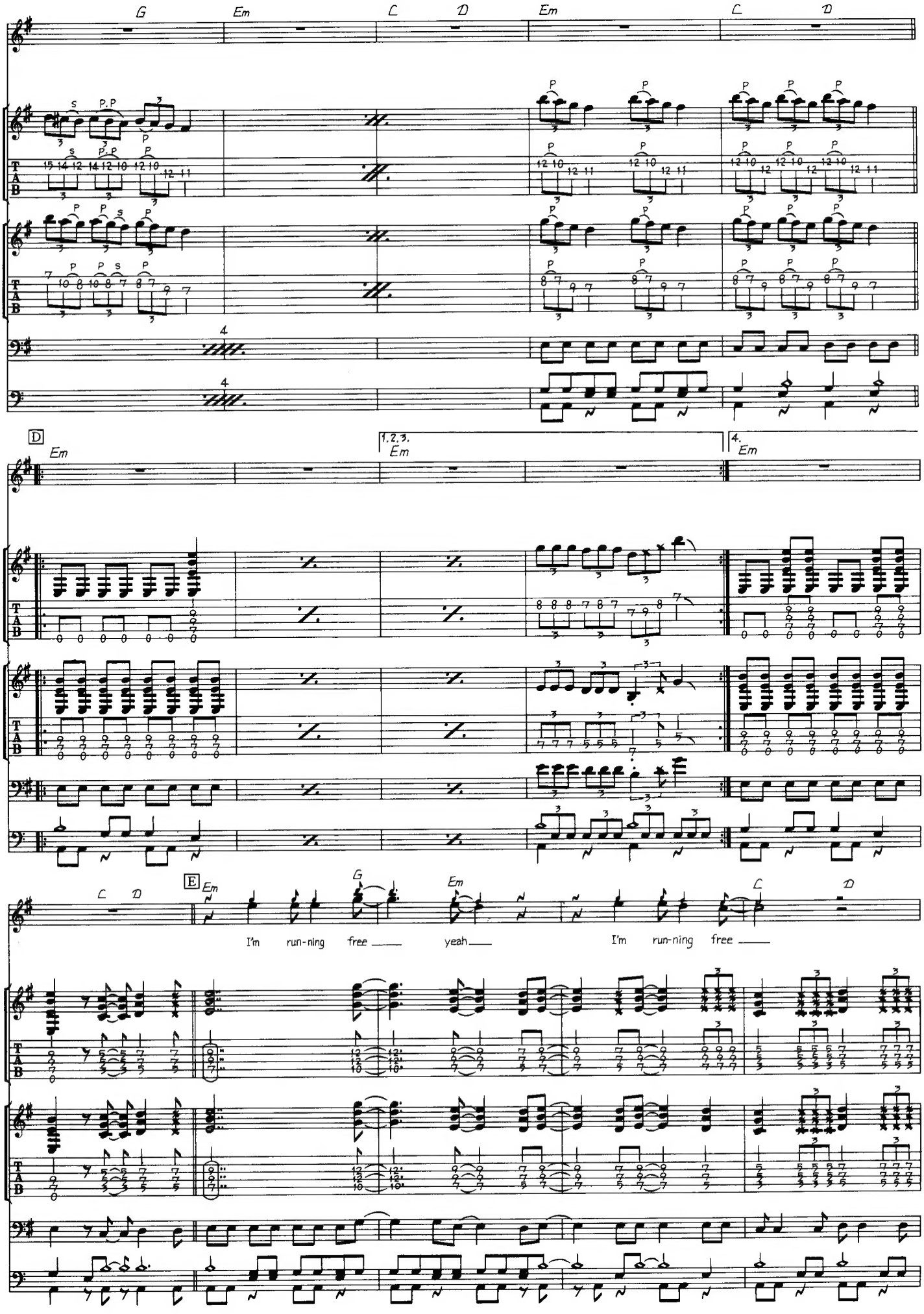
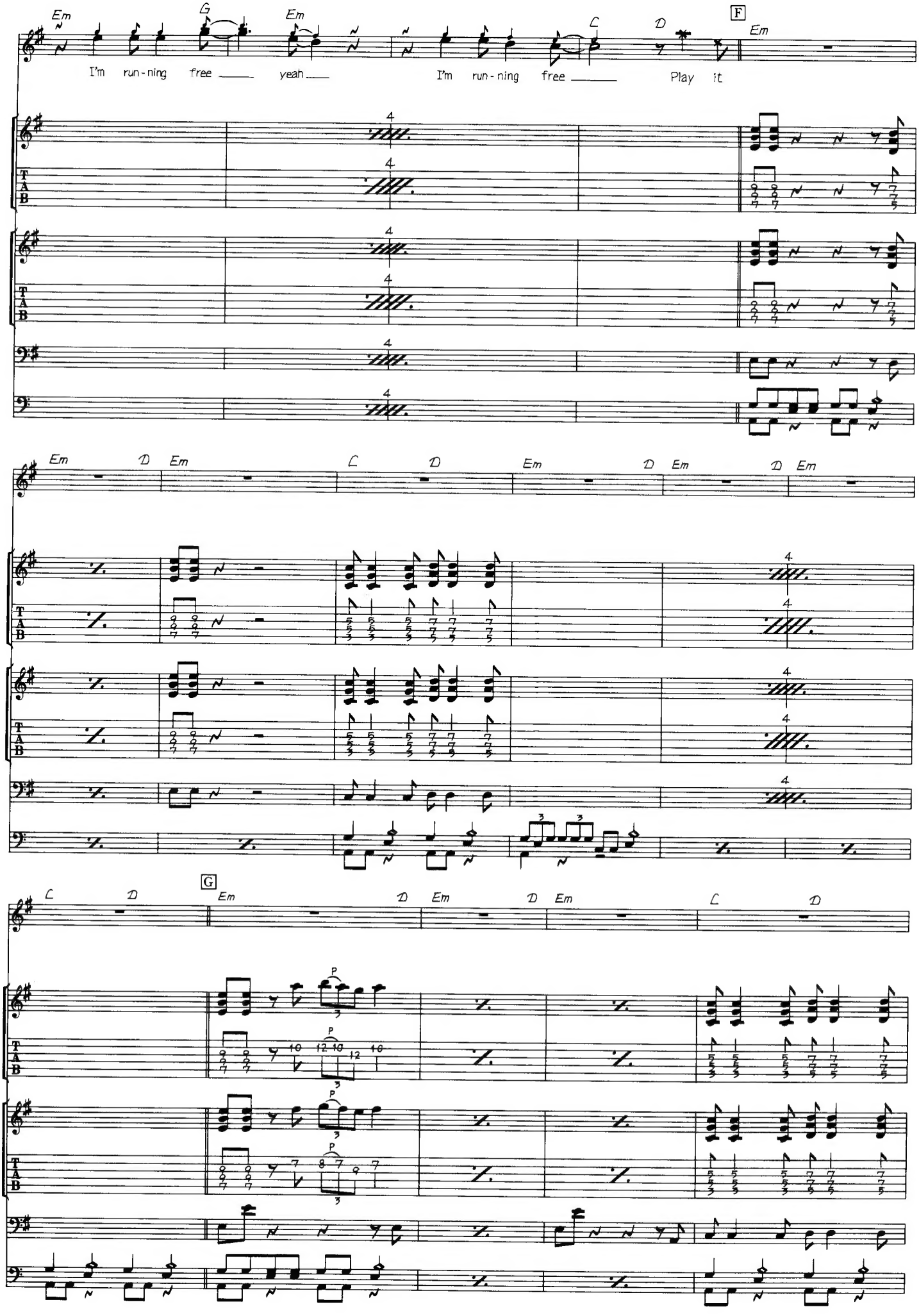
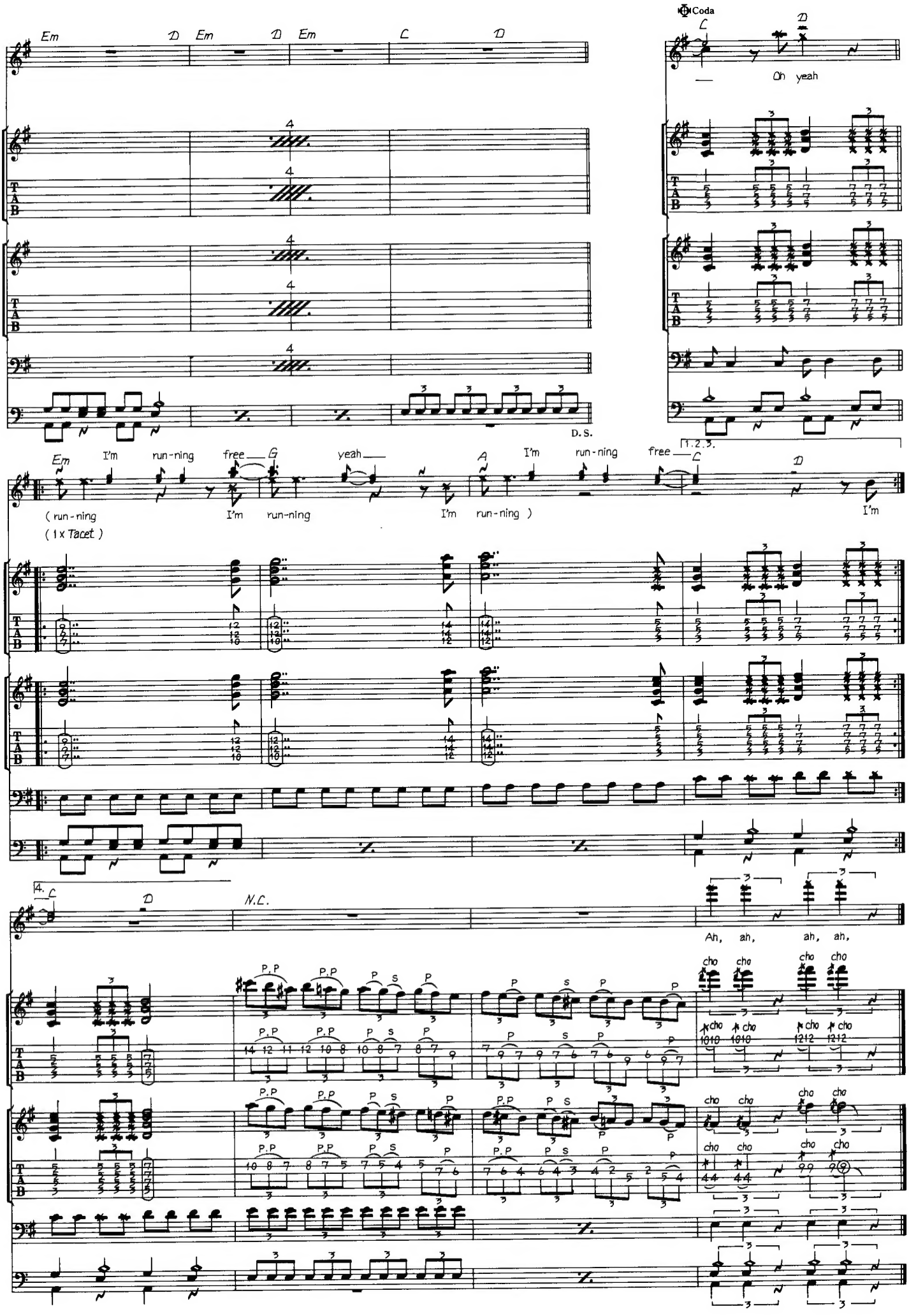

Intro
Em
G
F♯
Em
C
D
Em
G
F♯
A
Em
C
D
Em
I'm just six - teen stayed out of trouble
spend the night in every jail
Out of mo - ney
And listened to
G
A
Em
C
D
Em
G
A
Out of love
sirens wail
Got no - where to call my own
But they ain't got a thing on me
Hit the gas and here I go
I'm run-ning wild I'm running free
T
A
B


B
Em
G
Em
C
D
I'm run-ning free yeah Come on I'm run-ning free
Em
G
Em
to ⊕
1.
C
D
2.
C
D
I'm run-ning free yeah I'm run-ning free I've Get out my
74
C
Em
Em
G
Em
C
D
Em
way
8va


G
Em
C
D
Em
C
D
D
Em
1.2.3.
Em
4.
Em
C
D
E
Em
G
Em
C
D
I'm run-ning free yeah
I'm run-ning free


Em
G
Em
C
D
F
Em
I'm run-ning free yeah
I'm run-ning free
Play it
76
G


Em D Em D Em C D
4
D.S.
Coda
C D
Oh yeah
1.2.3.
Em I'm run-ning free G yeah A I'm run-ning free C D
(run-ning I'm run-ning I'm run-ning) I'm
(1 x Tacet)
4. C D N.C.
Ah, ah, ah, ah,
P.P P S P
cho
T A B